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« 1 »

[image]

It was such a beautiful day. The people are getting along. I looked outside the window. The children are playing together. I'm at my classroom and my class is reciting their poems. It's not my turn yet, so I'm writing down my good deeds today in my journal.

"Disgusting"

That's what my kind would say about this behavior and the atmosphere today.

Many of you humans might say that its always good to help others and do good. But from my experience, I only see a few doing so. Funny huh?

You see, I'm a demon. I'm not exactly... holy... More on evil and stuff. But that doesn't mean I have to be evil and bad, right? It's my choice if I want to be. Ever since I was a kid, my parents told me I shouldn't do virtues because its not our thing. But what if I don't want that to be my thing? Many demons at my old school at hell said I was a disgrace to all demonkind.

So what? I feel unlucky to be one honestly. Sure I have cool powers and all, but do you really have to do bad with them all the time? Well, I mean I like doing evil things, but that doesn't mean I have to do it always.

Demons also called me another thing, *"Different"*

Not only do I behave differently, I look different too. All of my family and other demons have the normal slightly curved pointy horns and batlike wings. They were black and red. Me? I have grey horns that looks like deer horns. I also had feathered wings. You know! Like an angel's wings. I've always wondered why, but my mom and dad said that some demons look like that and many people adored them because it's a very rare thing.

The good thing is, my family supports my decisions and confessed that having an angel-behaving demon makes their life more interesting.

Our teacher called out my name, interrupting my thoughts. I gazed at him and waited to get a response.

"It's your turn" my teacher said.

I stopped writing in my journal and I picked up my paper. I stood up and went to the front. I was confident with my poem, so it'll be a piece of cake.

"Hello everyone. Today I will recite my poem called 'Pancakes and Syrup.'"

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I'm tired! After today, I think I'll fly a little in the forest. Hopefully no one will see me... Oh who am I kidding! As long as I don't fly too high, I'll be alright.

I picked up my bag and slammed my locker shut.

"Hey!!"

"AHHHHHH!!" I screamed in surprise.

"Ellie?! WTF YOU SCARED THE LIFE OUT OF ME!"

"Hehe, sorryyy" Ellie apologized.

Ellie is my best friend. Her full name is Ellie Rogers. She's also my neighbor. We've known each other since kindergarten. She's really nice and funny, but can get annoying sometimes.

"Do you need something?" I asked. I was in a hurry because I was excited to stretch my wings.

"Well, I'm going to a karaoke shop with Ruby, Max, and everyone else. Do you wanna come too?" Ellie said.
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"I have other plans, so no. Maybe tomorrow?"

"Ok! I'll tell the gang. Byeeee!!" After that, she rushed down the hall and disappeared. I decided to go to the restroom first to fix myself up.

I closed the door and looked at myself in the mirror. I was a complete mess. While taking out my hairbrush, I heard someone whisper in my ear. "Tough day?" I looked at the mirror. It was my twin sister. At least that's how I see her. She's actually just my conscience. Demons' conscience is basically just like a ghost. But it's just you.

"Do you need anything?" I asked.

"Well, I'm just bored. So, wanna do something? Something immoral?" She said.

"Yeah, no. I'm not in the mood."

"What are you going to do then?"

"Just fly a little in a random forest."

"Oooh. Sounds fun! Ok."

My reflection stopped moving and only follows my movements. I brushed my hair and left the bathroom.

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I finally made it! It was quite a walk. Ah whatever! I needed that exercise anyway.

I dumped my bag, stretched my wings and took off. I did a couple of loop de loops and a few dives. It was getting dark, I better get home.

I flew to the ground when all of the sudden, there's this portal thingy that popped out of nowhere. I tried flying away from it, but it was sucking me like a black hole. I managed to grab my bag as I went inside.
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I found myself falling from the sky. I looked down and— HOLY SHIT THAT'S HIGH! I flapped my wings as hard as I could, until I safely reached the ground.

I hid my wings and horns as soon as my foot touched the grass. I must've overexerted myself, my vision was beginning to blur a little and I passed out.

~~~

"Do you think she's alright?"

"It looks like she passed out, but I think she's ok."

"Where do you think is she from?"

"I'm not sure"

I heard voices. I opened my eyes to see what was going on.

"She's awake!" one of the people in the room shouted. It was a boy. He had a flag on his face. Weird. He must be Poland because of the colors.

"Umm... where am I?" I asked. I had no idea what the heck was going on.

"You're at my house." A man in a formal attire said. That must be Britain.

"How did I get here?"

"Well, I found you in my forest. Lying down on the grass lifeless, unfortunately." A boy, who I assumed is Canada, replied.

"So, who are you?" A guy with sunglasses asked. Probably USA.

"Well, *who are you?* And how will I know I can trust you all?" I replied. It was kinda rude, but these people are like total strangers. How would I know they're not kidnappers or something?

"Alright. That was a bit rude, but you do have a point. After all,
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you're in a room filled with strangers. My name is United Kingdom. You can call me Britain." Brit said.

"I'm France."

"I'm Canada."

"I'm America"

"I'm Poland!"

Soon, everyone in the room was introducing themselves to me. Since I know I can trust them, I told them my name.

"Wow, you have such a pretty name!" Poland complemented me.

"Thanks. I honestly think its silly... hehe"

"So, how did you get here?" Germany asked. Oh my gosh, there's so many questions.

"I'm not sure. I just got sucked by this portal. That's it."

The countries looked at me like I was crazy.

"Are you sure?" America asked, feeling a bit concerned.

"Yep."

"Do you remember anything else?" France asked.

"After I got sucked by that portal, I fell like ten million feet from the sky. I don't know how I survived." As we know, that's not the whole story. Of course I didn't tell them I flew using my wings. They'll freak out.

They looked shocked. I mean who wouldn't if someone tells you they fell from the sky? And like, survived! Without powers of course.

"And you're sure you didn't get hurt? You might need to go to hospital!" France looked hella worried.

"I'm ok, don't worry."

"I agree with France." Germany said. "You should still get checked to make sure."

"Ok. Maybe tomorrow. The question is, how do I get home?" I asked.

"We'll find a way, don't worry." Brit reassured

"Yeah! You need rest." Poland said.

My tummy growled. I was pretty darn hungry.

"What I need right now is food, hehe." I said. The countries laughed at my joke.

"Did someone say food?" I saw Italy pop out of the kitchen, holding a plate of spaghetti.

"Yesss! Me!"

He chuckled as I carefully took the plate from him and ate.

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It's been 5 hours since I got here. Hopefully I find a way to get home. I'm currently at a hotel. I pulled a drawer and took out a paper pad and pen. I started doodling and doodling until I couldn't doodle anymore.
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« 2 »

[image]

It's been a 3 days since I got into the CountryHumans World. Things were going fine. Ding! It was my phone ringing. WAIT! I STILL HAVE MY BAG! I completely forgot about it! I took my phone and looked at the screen. It was my alarm. I shut it off and tried calling Ellie, but it said "the receiver cannot be reached"

Talk about crappy luck...

I went downstairs to eat breakfast. Last Tuesday, the countries discussed where I should stay and I suggested that after 3 days, they switch. I mainly said this because I wanted to get a chance to hangout with the countries. America volunteered to be the first.

I went downstairs to eat breakfast. I saw Meri making eggs and bacon. They were my favorite food. I decided to surprise Meri by sneaking behind him.

"Good Morning!" I shouted.

"AHHH!!" America screamed as he turned around. "I already told you, stop doing that!"

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! NO" I laughed wickedly.

"Please?"

"HEHE NOOOO"

"Fine! Keep doing this until you give me a heart attack."

"Alright I'll stop!" I said. We sat down and ate breakfast. I noticed Ame was staring at me the whole time. When our eyes met, he looked away. After that, we watched Netflix.

Suddenly, my head started hurting like hell. It was painful. Like, REALLY PAINFUL. America must've noticed something because he

was looking at bit concerned.

"Are you ok?" Ame asked.

"Mhm." I lied. My eyes started to feel as if I was crying or something because liquid was like coming out. I stood up and ran to the bathroom. "Hey! Where are you-"

"To the bathroom!" I shouted.

I went upstairs to the bathroom in the guest room and slammed the door shut. I made sure it was locked before looking at myself in the mirror. My eyes were slowly turning black and bleeding this black liquid.

I snatched a tissue from the paper towel dispenser and tried wiping them off, but as soon as the tissue touched the liquid, it turned into ashes. The last time this happened, I was still 6. But I'm 19 now.

I remember exactly how this happened before. A few other weird things happened too and some of it was extremely painful. It continued on for 2 months and then I went completely insane. I had to stay in a demon asylum in Hell for 2 months (again) until I was sane again. While I was in the asylum, they fed me loads of humans.

The doctors said that it was a case that happens to demons occasionally and demons during this state are called monstrous demons because of their behavior. they called this the Insanity Period. It occurs at least 1000 times in a demon's life.

I was still confused on the patterns of life. Demons in this world can live for thousands of years. They can reincarnate into newborns and can continue doing so until they reach their limits, and I just happened to reincarnate last 2002.

The doctors also said that demons can control themselves during Insanity Period, but it'll be hard.

This can't be happening... Not now! My head hurts like seriously. I took a piece of cloth and made myself a blindfold. I can see through it, using my demon abilities. As far as I know, I don't want to eat

anyone right now.

"So, Insanity Period caught up with you?" a voice said. I looked up and saw my conscience again. "Yeah, unfortunately." I replied.

She looked around the room for a bit then looked back at me, confused.

"Hey kid..." she said. "Where are we?"

"You're my conscience, how do you not know?"

"I don't know. The last thing I saw was you just flying around in the sky."

"Wait," I stared at my reflection. " So when I entered the portal, what did you see?"

"You entered a portal?"

"So, you don't know what's going on?!" I asked.

"Uhh... no?"

"Really?!"

"Uhh... I just remember watching you flying in the sky. Then I was surrounded in darkness. It felt like days or maybe weeks, until now."

I stared at her. I cannot believe what I'm hearing right now. "Can you bring us back?" she asked.

I was pretty unsure about the idea. "Well, I'll try."

There was a long pause.

"Well?"

"I-I..."

"Just say it." She said. I was awfully nervous. My conscience can sense something's wrong.

"I-I can't b-bring us b-back..."

"What?! Are you sure?"

"Yeah... The portal won't open."

There was another long pause. "It feels like someone locked us from the other world..." She concluded.

"Argghhh!!!" I threw the glass (not the mirror as in the cup) to the floor with rage from that statement. The glass shattered. *'Shit'* I thought. *'Meri will hear that'*

I was right. I heard footsteps coming as I tried cleaning up the broken glass on the floor. Then the door to the guest room burst open.

"You shouldn't have done that, kiddo." My conscience said before disappearing.

After a few seconds, there was a knock. Ame's voice screaming my name as he started banging on the door worriedly.

"I heard glass break. Are you alright?" America shouted through the bathroom door.

"I'm fine! Don't worry!" I reassured him.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes– ouch!"

"Are you really sure with that? I heard you say ouch!"

"I'm ok really-" I accidentally clenched my fist with the broken glass. Ouch.

Without thinking, I punched my hand through the broken glass from frustration and screamed. Oh no. America's probably worried from that.

"That's it, I'm coming in!"

The door burst open and he stared at me. My hand was bleeding a lot and there were loads of glass shards stuck to it.

"Oh my goodness! Are you ok?!" Ame worriedly asked.

"I'm ok... really"

"Come on, I'll help you." He helped me get to the living room and went to the kitchen to get the first aid kit. Then he took out a pair of tweezers in the kit.

"This will hurt" He warned me.

"It's ok," I replied. "I'm used to physical pain."

He looked at me, concerned. "I was just joking!" I told him. He smiled and started taking out the glass. I mean, I would be concerned if someone said that to me. So I guess you could say it was kinda anticipated. It was painful, but as I said, I'm used to it. Then he bandaged my hand.

It took a while. After that, America sat down right next to me. "So, what happened back there?" he asked. "What do you mean?" I replied.

"Well, glass broke. Then I heard you screaming. After I opened the door, you were injured."

"Oh, its nothing..."

He looked at me again. Boy, Meri was dead serious!

"I know you're lying. Tell me the truth."

"Uhh... I can't..."

"Alright. Personal business. But why are you blindfolded?"

"I can see through it, don't worry."

"Listen, I'm worrying because number 1, you're acting strange and not the good kind, and number 2, you're hiding something that's

serious."

"It's nothing, really"

"I guess you really won't tell me, huh?" Ame sighed. He stood up and went to the backyard. "Call me if you need anything. And be careful!" He walked out of the room and disappeared into the next one.

Damn. How am I supposed to tell them this? It's not like I can just walk up to him and tell him I'm a demon now, can I? And once the others find out, they'll think I'm a freak. Oh well. I guess that's my problem now.

I wanted to fly a little. I went to the backyard and Ame was talking to someone in the phone.

"I don't know, it just happened all of a sudden."

"..."

"I feel like she's hiding something that could be... dangerous..."

"..."

"Yes, she's alright."

"..."

"I don't know. Maybe a sickness or something..."

"..."

"Fine. We'll just have to discuss this with her tomorrow."

"..."

"Ok. Bye."

"Ame?" I crept up to him.

"Cheese niblets, I thought I already told you to stop doing that!!" Ame shouted.

"Sorry, umm... I wanna go somewhere." I told him.

"Where?"

"Just take me to a forest. With really tall trees. Like really tall."

He raised an eyebrow. "Umm ok?"

We rode for about an hour until we made it. The trees were super tall. Perfect.

"So, when should I pick you up?"

"I'll go home on my own."

"Uhhh... Ok. Just don't stay out too late," he warned me. "And stay away from bears!"

"Ok! Ok."

I picked up my backpack and got out of the car. I watched Meri as he drove off. I went deep into the forest before revealing my wings and horns.

I kept flying for hours, and I got hungry. Using my survival instincts, I grabbed a fairly long stick and rope that I had in my backpack to make a fishing rod. Then I fished at a nearby river and caught 5 fishes. I made a camp fire and cooked the fishes. Then I ate them. I put out the fire before taking a nap.

Before I knew it, it was night. I checked my watch. '9:06' I should go back. I kinda got lost because the goddamn forest was so big. And a bear chased me! After a few (or many) minutes, I finally found my way out. I glanced at my watch.

10:21

Man, it took me an hour to find my way out of a forest?! Oh My gosh...

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I walked back to Meri's house. As I opened the door, I saw Ame cooking and looking hella distressed at the same time.

I turned myself invisible and watched him cook until he's done. After that I decided to make myself visible to eat.

"Hey Meri!"

He turned around, ran up to me and hugged me. "Don't 'Hey Meri' me! Where have you been? You were out for half of the day! I almost thought you got kidnapped or something!"

"Never mind that, I was just hanging around the forest and lost track of time. And well, I got lost. And it took me an hour to find my way out of the big forest. Then it took me another hour to walk home."

"You walked home?!"

"Yeah, why? I also got chased by a bear..."

"YOU GOT CHASED BY A BEAR??!!" America said, panicking.

"Yep" I said nonchalantly.

He looked at me in shock. He sighed. "You're just in time. Dinner's ready."

The chicken he made was delicious! It tastes like it was from Wendy's. But it wasn't 'cause I saw him make them. Then I went upstairs. I was really tired, but I didn't wanna sleep. I decided to read a book. After a while, I fell asleep.

« 3 »

[image]

"Hey! Wake up!"

I opened my eyes and saw America shaking me.

"Ame... I'm trying to sleep" I lazily said as I turned to my right side.

"Come on! We're gonna have a meeting to discuss about yesterday. The other countries are probably getting ready and I don't want to be late! Get dressed then come down to eat breakfast."

"Alright! Alright. Calm down." Ame got off me and walked out of the room. I stood up and went to the bathroom to brush my teeth. Then I got dressed in a my grey turtleneck and black pants. I popped on my brown shoes and tied the shoelaces. I put on my favorite blue jacket and wore my favorite black cap. I grabbed my backpack then I walked out of the room.

I went downstairs and saw Meri eating toast and drinking coffee. I quickly joined him.

"So... What about yesterday are we gonna discuss later?" I asked.

"About what happened in the bathroom" Meri responded.

"Ok," I said with my mouthful.

After eating, we got in the car and went to wherever they were gonna have the meeting. I was kinda nervous about how I will tell them about what happened yesterday. I mean, they would fear me, and I don't want them to while I'm still here. Hopefully, I'll be able to find a good excuse.

America and I got out of the car and entered the building. We stood in the elevator and went to a room.

I saw a sign on top of the doors. It said 'Meeting room #227'

Ame opened the doors and I could see the countries are already there. I sat down next to America and Britain. I could see another country... No, organization and I could tell it was United Nations or UN. I also saw others, including EU, ASEAN and NATO.

UN started the meeting by saying, "Good morning everyone. I'm sure we all know why we're here today. According to UK, a girl from another universe, assuming the human world, accidentally got into our world." Other countries that I haven't met yet like Russia, Japan, South Korea, North Korea etc., stared at me.

UN then looked at me. "In case you don't know who we are, I'm UN. The one with the stars is EU–"

"The one with glasses is ASEAN and the one with the cap is NATO, right?" I interrupted him. He looked at me perplexed, and so did the other organizations and countries.

"How do you know our names?" NATO asked.

"Yeah, how?" EU said.

"Well, I don't really know how to explain, but all of you, countries and organizations, exist in my world, too. Not as humans, though." I explained.

"I see. That's exciting, I guess." ASEAN nervously said. I won't blame him tho. I probably know more about him than he does. Same goes for everyone.

"So, America told us he saw you slammed your hand in broken glass yesterday. Care to explain why?" Britain asked. I could tell he was worried because his voice was slightly shaking.

"Wait, you hit your hand in broken glass?" Poland said in shock.

"B-But... T-That's d-dangerous!" France stuttered.

"Umm... stuff happened," I told them. " I probably did that from frustration or something."

"But why do you feel frustrated? I mean, something bad isn't gonna

happen, right?" America asked.

"Well, there's loads of new changes going on while I try to figure out how to get home. And there could be a chance I won't even get home..." I muttered.

"Don't say that! We'll find a way to get you home Y/N!" Poland reassured me.

"Danke, Polen (thanks, Poland)." I replied.

They all stared at me. I forgot! Insanity Period makes demons talk in all sorts of languages with no control (but all demons know all existing and old languages since birth). I need to find an excuse... C'mon, you can do this! Think, think!!

"Are you... German?" Poland asked.

"Vielleicht?" I responded.

"Uhh... Germany, what did she say?" France asked.

"Maybe." Germany responded.

"Do you need any help with English?" Britain offered.

"C'est bon ne t'inquiète pas." I responded. Great! Now I'm speaking in French.

"Wait, you're French too?" France said.

"But, what did she say, France?" America asked.

"She said It's okay, don't worry." France responded.

I tapped France's shoulder. He turned his head to look at me.

"Umm, France... I'm not French." I said. Thank goodness! I'm speaking in English again.

"Then why did you respond in French?" Poland asked.

"Nie wiem dlaczego (I don 't know why)." I said. Wait, now Polish?!

They all stared at me.

"Ok, first you speak in German, then French. Now Polish?!" America exclaimed. "How many languages can you speak?"

"私はすべての言語を話すことができます。古い、古代、そして現在存在している。(I can speak all languages. Old, ancient, and present)" I said.

"Wait, you can speak all languages?" Japan asked. "That's really cool!"

"Yes it's amazing, but how will we understand you?" UN asked.

"I don't know" I said.

UN sighed. "I think we should end the meeting, we'll just discuss that some other time."

"I agree" Poland said.

"Mhm."

"Yup."

"Wait, who am I gonna stay with now? 3 days is done already remember?" I asked the countries.

"You're staying with me." Brit said. America stood up. "See ya later I guess."

Not gonna lie, I kinda liked hanging out with him. Oh well.

"Ok. До свидания (goodbye)" I said. They looked at me again.

"She said goodbye." Russia told everyone. Britain walked out of the room and I followed. It was quite a drive, but we made it to his house.

Ok. What happened at the meeting was crazy. Man, I hate Insanity Period.

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Right now, I'm eating biscuits and drinking tea with Brit. I was still thinking about how to control my languages. I mean, it's possible, but really hard. I remember controlling it once... But that was a long time ago and it was just through plain old toys. Hey! Don't laugh! I was still 6 yrs. old that time!

Brit must've noticed something because he said, "Miss Y/N? Are you alright? You look a little... distracted."

I sighed. "I'm fine, thanks. I'm just thinking about the meeting. Also, just call me by my name. Let's not be too formal."

"Umm...alright then." He stood up. "If you need anything, I'll be at my office. It's on the second floor, just turn left and keep walking straight. It's the room at the end of the hall."

"D'accord. Je vais en prendre note." I responded. He looked at me with a confused face. I was talking in French! Dammit!

"I uh... I said, 'Okay. I'll take note of that.'" I quickly told him.

He smiled. "The ability to speak any language is a gift. You're lucky, Y/N. I've always dreamed of being able to do the same, but I'm afraid I never got the chance." He turned to leave. I watched as he left the backyard.

"So... Everything good so far?" I heard someone whisper into my ear. I looked at my side without turning my head. It was my conscience. I wonder what she wants now?

"Yeah." I answered.

"So, wanna hangout or something?" She asked me. I raised my eyebrow.

"Ok then. What do you wanna talk about?" I asked her.

"Well, what do you think of the countries?"

"Umm, well... They're nice and friendly," I said. "So, have you found out who locked us out or how to get home?"

"Sadly, no" She said. My conscience wrapped her arms around herself. "Hey, can I control you for a bit? I just wanna explore a little."

"No." I said without hesitating. "You might cause trouble."

"Please? I promise I won't do anythi–"

"Sorry, but no. When we get back, then you can"

"But we don't even know how to! We might be trapped here foreverrr!!" She whined.

I stared at her and shivered. What if she's right? What if I never get home? The countries are nice and all, but what about my family? Or my friends? The only one I know who is with me is my conscience. I can't believe this is happening–

"Eyyy! Calm down! I can hear that one *private* convo you are having cause I'm your conscience and we'll find a way to get home! Don't stress too much!" My conscience reassured me. I smiled.

"Thanks."

"You know I have one favor... And I promise it's not to control you!!"

I stared at her for a moment. "Alright, what is it?"

"C-Can you, ma-y-ybe...uhh...maybe..."

"Just say it!"

"C-can y-you give me a n-name?!" She stammered. "I-I know t-that I'm your c-conscience and all, but I r-really want," she looked at me. "To have a name. So it'll be easier to call me."

I looked into her eyes. I was surprised and not because she wanted a name. It's just that, I never heard her stutter like this before. Especially when she's asking something from me. That possibly means she's nervous and hesitant when she asked. Maybe she thought I was gonna say no? Yeah, I'm pretty sure.

"Sure you can! Why not?" I smiled at her.

"R-Really?!" She continued to stutter. "Thanks! Really! I've always wanted a name!"

"Hmm... I'll call you..." I spoke slowly. "A coward!"

Her face was completely red from either embarrassment or anger.

"Don't tease yourself kiddo!! As your moral sense, I know you hate being teased!" She pouted.

I giggled from her statement. It's true tho, I don't like being picked on. "Alright then. I'll call you...." She looked at me excitedly.

"Dahlia" Dahlia looked at me in awe. Then she tackled me for a hug. I couldn't really feel it...no... I didn't feel anything, but I could tell she was happy.

"Thanks kid! That's such a beautiful name! Thank you!!"

"Your welcome and don't call me a kid–"

" Who are you talking to?" A voice interrupted me. The expression of shock and nervousness was plastered across my face as I turned around.

"Britain?! H-How long have you been standing there?" I asked him. My hands were as wet as ever. It felt like I just washed them for 30 minutes without drying them afterwards.

"I remember you giving a name to someone..." Brit stared at me. "Or something..."

"Ich kann erklären! Es ist nicht was du denkst, ich schwöre (I can explain! It's not what you think, I swear)!!" I shouted in German. Seriously? Now? Great!

"Umm... I can't understand you..." Brit said with disappointment.

"Ich rede einfach gerne mit mir! Das ist alles! Nichts Seltsames! Wirklich (I just like to talk to myself! That's all! Nothing strange!

Really)!!" I protested.

"Umm... Maybe you need some rest."

I sighed. "Du hast recht." He was still pretty much confused. I could tell by the look on his face. I wonder when I'll speak English again... Hopefully soon...

As I got closer to the kitchen, I noticed Brit was there, talking to someone on his phone. I assumed he was telling the other nations, like what America did. I put my hand on his shoulder and he flinched as soon as I did.

"Hullo! Do you need anything?"

"Britain," I gawked at him. "Ich habe Hunger... (I'm hungry)"

He stayed silent for a while. Then his eyes lit up. "Oh, umm... Are you hungry? I just assumed..." I nodded. He grinned. "I'll get you something to eat. What do you want to have?"

"PB&J!" I said eagerly. Britain laughed softly. "You remind me of America. He likes that too." He said. I watched as he took two slices of bread and started putting the peanut butter and jelly. I grabbed he sandwich and took a bite as soon as he finished.

From the corner of my eye, I can see Brit smiling.

"You look cute, eating *'elegantly'* and all." He whispered.

"What?" I said with my mouthful.

"N-Nothing!" He turned away looking a little embarrassed. I noticed he was blushing too. What could have he said? Welp, I guess I'm half deaf.

« 4 »

[image]

2 days later...

I was getting my things ready because today, I'll be going to France's house. I got inside Brit's car and we both headed to France's house. Before he even rang the doorbell, France opened the door.

"Bonjour UK! Bonjour!" He greeted.

"Hello France. I'm here to drop the girl since she'll staying with you next."

France looked at me. He smiled then hugged me. "I hope we will have a great time, mon ami."

UK left and I went inside with France. I placed my bag on the sofa and went to the kitchen. I saw France holding a baking tray full of macarons.

"Would you like to taste my pastries? They're fresh from the oven!"

"Sure, why not!"

I grabbed a macaron and popped it in my mouth. It was delicious! Me and France were just hanging out. Nothing out of the ordinary. At least I thought so. I popped another macaron in my mouth then...

Everything was pitch black. It was as quiet as a church. The emptyness of the room was wrapping itself around me like a cold blanket. Until I saw light again. Very Bright light. When my eyes got used to the brightness, I looked around. I was in a bathroom. The sunlight sparkled through the window. It was nice. Until I saw what I was doing.

I was washing away crimson blood that was all over my hands, as

well as the sink.

What the fuck happened?

I kept washing until I felt dizzy. Then I vomited. *Blood.*

Was I vomiting blood? Whatever happened, I can't let France see this. But it was too late...

"Mademoiselle?! What happened?!" France shouted with distress. He looked at the blood in the sink, then at me, then back at the sink.

"I-I ummm... I-Its.... Uhhh..." I stuttered. How was I gonna explain what happened, if I also don't know what happened?!

He ran to me and held up my chin. He took paper towel and wiped the blood that was smeared across my mouth and cheeks. He still looked worried.

We went to the dining table and ate some croissants. Then I started feeling dizzy again. I could practically see birds flying around my head. My vision began blurring and needles were prickling my body. Every part of me hurt, especially my head.

I reached for the glass of milk beside my plate to drink. My hand was shaking as I gripped the cup. When I was about to drink, my body felt immobile. The glass slipped out of my hand like it was covered in oil and crashed down the floor, splashing milk everywhere. I stared at France who stood up to help me. He was shouting something, but my ears felt deaf. I collapsed and fell out of my seat. I last saw France shaking me violently, screaming inaudible words while tears fell from his eyes. Then I lost consciousness.

~~~

I opened my eyes. My vision was a bit blurry, but it all started to clear up. I felt a hand holding mine. I looked at my side and saw France, sleeping. I tried pulling my hand away without waking him up, but no luck. As soon as I moved my fingers, he started moving a bit. He opened his eyes and stared at me for a few seconds.
~~~

"Good morning, France. Sorry if I-" but I didn't finish because France tackled me for a hug. I heard him sobbing.

"What happened?! W-Why did you f-faint all of a s-sudden at d-d-dinner?!" France cried. "Y-You c-c-collapsed at the d-dining table last M-Monday, s-so w-we brought you h-here, at t-the hospital. Y-You didn't wake up for 3 days! T-The other c-countries are worried too! T-The doctors said t-they don't know w-why y-you passed out!"

"It's ok! I'm ok!" I tried calming him. I stared at him while he was weeping. I hugged him tight.

He suddenly stopped sobbing for a while. He pulled away from the hug and looked at me. "I-It's because of m-my pastries, isn't it? Y-You collapsed when y-you ate my c-croissant. I-I saw it..."

Then he burst out crying again. I hugged him tight to try and calm him down, again.

"It's not your fault, France! Don't blame yourself! Anything would have caused me to faint and its not your food!" I reassured him. He smiled at me and buried his face on my chest.

I stroked him lightly, receiving a soft smile. He blushed a bit. I kept cuddling him. We stayed like this for a few minutes. Then the door creaked open. It UK.

"Hello Britain." I greeted him.

"Hullo. How are you feeling? Are you alright?" He nervously asked.

"Yes, I'm fine." I said while embracing France, who was asleep. He glanced at him, but quickly looked away.

"I see." He said.

"Hey UK, what did the doctors say about me?" I asked.

"Well, you're fine. The doctors didn't find anything wrong."

"That's a relief." I sighed. A nurse appeared at the door and said, "Excuse me, visiting time is now over. We need to check on the

patient now that she's awake."

Britain stood up. I shook France gently to wake him up.

"France, we need to go." Britain said while France sleepily rubs his eye.

"Ok." The both of them left the room. Then the nurse looked at me. She smiled at me before taking out whatever she needed like syringes or stuff.

But that smile was not the good kind. It was sinister and vile. She started cackling like a witch. I stood up. She went near me and whispered:

"The forest is full of answers you want, but may never see. If you go and seek, you may never be seen again."

I blinked and the nurse was gone. I was at the bed and France was still sleeping in my arms. I was still thinking about what the nurse said. About the forest and the forbidden answers...

~~~

It's 3:48 pm and I'm at France's house. The hospital discharged me an hour ago and I wanted to stay at France's house because I wasn't able to hangout with him much. I grabbed a piece of paper from the desk and wrote down a note.

- ···· · ··-· --- ·-· · ··· - ·· ··· ··-· ··- ·-·· ·-·· --- ··-· ·- -· ··· ·-- · ·-· ··· -·-- --- ··- ·-- ·- -· - -···
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It's in morse code. I basically wrote what the nurse said. I didn't want anyone snooping around it because it feels like I should solve this puzzle alone.
~~~

« 5 »

[image]

BEEP! BEEP! There goes the alarm clock.

I sat up and stretched then I noticed a small box on the small desk in the room. I stood up and went to the desk and saw a note.

Good Morning!

Today you're switching houses and I noticed you didn't have any clothes, so you can have some of mine. I bought them last week, but I thought they weren't really my style so you can have them!

PS: They're boy's clothing (I think). I hope you don't mind.

France

I grabbed the box and groggily went to the bathroom. I took a nice cold shower to wake my body. As I was brushing my teeth, I saw Dahlia.

"Hey Dahlia, do you think there are other demons or maybe monsters in this world?" I asked her.

"No, I don't think so. But there could be chance. Who knows?" She replied.

"Well, I was at the hospital yesterday because I fainted. I stayed there for 2 days. There was this nurse that said this message." I said. "I think she knows something. And she sounded like a demon too."

"Ah, I see. Maybe we should check out whatever she said."

"Ok." I finished washing my face and opened the box. The clothes were nice. I put on a white button-down shirt and a greige sweater vest. Then I put on the jeans. I looked at myself in the mirror. I tied my hair into a messy ponytail and left the bathroom.

I wore my cap and went downstairs for breakfast. France was sitting at the dining table, eating croissants. I sat down and ate with him.

"So, who am I staying with today?" I asked.

"I'm not sure." He replied while reading a newspaper. "I think you'll be staying with Canada."

"I see."

After we ate breakfast, we went on our way.

"You should wear a jacket." France warned, "It's kind of cold in Nada's country".

"Oh ok." I replied and I put on my blue jacket.

~~~

I'm in France's car and he is driving me to Canada's house. We approached a forest. The same forest where I fell into. We got out of the car and went to a comfy cottage. I could smell pancakes being flipped in a pan from the window.

France knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" Someone shouted from inside.

"It's France. I'm dropping off a certain gorgeous girl who will be staying with you next." I smiled at that compliment and France smiled back.

I heard footsteps rushing towards the door and it swung open. A fairly tall Canadian wearing a coonskin hat, a buffalo plaid jacket and a warm smile appeared.

"Good morning!" He greeted cheerfully.

"Good morning." I replied.

"Well, I better get going," France interrupted. "See you!"

We watched France get in his car and left. We then went inside the
~~~

cottage. I sat down the couch and Nada offered me some hot chocolate. Then he went to the kitchen.

I saw a bookcase and decided to take a peek. I am pretty *intellectual*. I grabbed a one.

The Outlander by Gil Adamson. Hmm... I think I've read this book before... Maybe it's the book about the woman who flees alone across the West. Then again, maybe it's not. I opened the book and started reading. I continued to flip the pages when I noticed something on the back of the book. A stain.

At first I thought it was just a regular stain until I noticed a faint and small handwriting that said "This isn't a regular stain. It's a message". Curious, I examined the book a lot closer. I didn't see anything so I opened the book. From the back, of course. I saw a sentence that made no sense.

.ʃʜϱ*il VU* ϑƨ*U* .ϑ*ldiƨivni ƨi* ʃ*x*ϑʃ ϑʜ*T*

I had no idea what it meant. I could ask someone for help, but as I said, I will only keep these things to myself. There's no need for the countries to be involved. This is my problem, not theirs.

I sighed and closed the book. I should probably take this with me. I hope Canada won't mind. I placed the book on the coffee table. I took out my phone and took a picture of the page, just in case.

"Come and eat, I made pancakes!" Nada peeped through a wall, which caused me to jump from surprise. I picked up the book and rushed to the kitchen. I saw Canada eating pancakes drizzled with maple syrup. A little too much maple syrup. I sat down with him and ate.

"Hey Canada, can I borrow one of your books? I need them for... Personal reasons..." I asked.

"Sure! Which book?" He cheerfully replied.

"This one." I showed him The Outlander. He choked a bit.

"Uh... Well... Y-You see..." He stuttered. "That's one of my favorite

books. You can borrow it, but please take care of it." He hesitantly replied.

"Ok, I'll look after it!" I promised. Then I carefully shoved the book in my bag. I stood up and went to the living room. I headed towards the door.

"I'm just going out for a walk!" I yelled.

"OK!" Nada responded.

~~~

WHOOSH! A heavy gust of wind knocked me over as I walked over the fallen leaves. I'm still thinking about that nonsense words in Nada's book.

.ʃʜɋil VU ɘƨU .ɘldiƨivni ƨi ʃxɘʃ ɘʜT

I still don't get what it means...

RING! Huh? What was that? I checked my bag and saw my phone ringing. I looked at the screen and it said 'unknown'. I answered the call and put the phone close to my ear.

"Hello?"

"Hehehe...." A voice laughed quietly. It sounded like a child.

"Who is this?" I said.

"Answer my riddle and I'll tell you how to read the nonsense text in the book." The voice squealed. I stood there, astonished. This person knows how to read the text. I better not mess this up.

"OK" I responded.

"You will only get 1 attempt. If you fail, I won't tell you the answer!" The child warned.

"OK" I said once more. I really need to be careful with my answer.

"Can you name three consecutive days without using the words
~~~

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, or Sunday?"

I thought for a moment. What are three consecutive days that are not names of days... Hmm... I feel like a character from the book I read yesterday. The girl is in a time-loop and she won't get out unless she solves a riddle that's next to impossible–

Wait a minute...

Yesterday! That's it! I put the phone near my ear and said, "The answer is yesterday, today, and tomorrow, right?"

The kid giggled. I hope I got it right.

"Yep! That's the answer!" The voiced squeaked.

"Great! Now tell me, how do I read the text in the book?" I desperately asked.

"It's mirrored." The voice said before ending the call. *'Mirrored...'* I thought. That means the text is backwards. I think. I ran back to the cottage and burst opened the door. From surprise, Canada fell out of the couch.

"Hey Nada! Do you have a mirror?" I asked.

"I-In the Bathroom. Why?" He asked, feeling a bit startled.

"No reason!" I casually said, trying my best not to sound suspicious. I ran upstairs and slammed the door shut. Then I pulled the book out and opened it. I held it in front of the mirror, revealing a readable sentence.

The text is invisible. Use UV light.

The message is in invisible ink! I need a UV light pen or just the light, but where will I find one? I went downstairs and yelled, "Nada! Do you have a UV light pen?"

"No, why?" He asked. I sat down next to him.

"No reason. But I really need it!" I said.

"I think America or Germany has one. I'm not sure."

"Ok! Can we see them?"

"I don't think so. Ever since you came here, they became busier than the bees. But we can still buy one from the store if you'd like."

"I see..."

Suddenly, his eyes lit up. "Do you wanna go on a hike?" He enthusiastically asked.

"Sure!" I answered.

"Great! I'll go get some things we will need first." He exclaimed as he dashed to his room. I walked to the kitchen to grab a quick snack. When I went back to the living room, Nada was at the door.

"C'mon!!" He excitedly called. I followed him. We went through the forest, and saw many animals and landscapes.

~~~

I'm putting on a bandage on my knee. I accidentally slipped a while ago. But I'm fine now. It was just a tiny scratch anyway.

I stood up and looked at the sun as it sets in the red, orange and yellow sky. Then I looked at Nada, who was taking watching the horizon from the cliff. I sat beside him.

"I've never seen a sunset so majestic." I said as I watched the view.

"It's beautiful, isn't it?" Nada replied.

"Yeah. It is." I responded, looking straight into his eyes. Then I looked at the landscape again.

"For some reason..." I whispered. "...It reminds me of you."

He stared at me, blushing profusely. Then he looked away with a shy expression across his face.
~~~

"T-Thank you..." He stuttered. I chuckled. Then I burst out laughing.

"W-What's so funny?"

"I-I'm sorry! I-I c-can't.....!" I wheezed.

"W-What?!" He shyly asked.

"Y-You look cute w-when your n-nervous o-or flustered...!" I managed to say as I hugged my stomach while laughing. Boy, you should've seen the look on his face!

He was practically red. He covered his face with his hands and avoided eye contact. Man he was cute! He noticed I was still giggling and grabbed my hand. Then he dragged me away from the cliff.

"Hey!" I shouted, still giggling.

"Let's go back! It's getting late!" He shouted back. When we finally arrived at the cottage, we collapsed at the couch. I continued reading 'The Outlander' while Nada fell asleep on my lap.

« 6 »

[image]

I woke up extra early this morning. I was excited to see the hidden message in the book. I grabbed my jacket and went downstairs. Then I walked to the kitchen and made breakfast. I decided to make pancakes, since they were Nada's favorite.

I mixed the batter and poured it carefully in the pan. After a few minutes, maybe 5, I flipped the pancake and waited. Then I placed the pancake on a plate. I did the same for the rest of the flapjacks.

"Nada! Breakfast is ready!" I shouted. Footsteps came running down and Nada immediately sat down the dining table.

"So, what's for breakfast?" He asked.

"Mixed berry pancakes! I hope you like them." I replied. He stared at the flapjacks in awe. When I gave him his plate, he cut the pancake and shoved it in his mouth.

"It's delicious!!" He exclaimed as he continued eating. "I didn't know you were a great cook."

"Eh... Cooking is my hobby, other than reading." I told him. "I also watch cooking channels on TV and I learn from YT."

He nodded and continued eating. I did the same.

"Btw, can you give me your phone number? In case I get lost or need help cuz for some reason, I trust you the most. And I'm not saying I don't trust the other countries, no!" I shouted.

He choked. His face was as red as a tomato and I could tell he is flustered. Mainly cuz I'm asking for his phone number. I think.

"O-Okay. I guess..." He stammered as he wrote in a piece of paper.

After breakfast, I went to the living room and grabbed 'The

Outlander' book. Then I dashed towards the door.

"Where are you going?" Nada asked.

"I'm going to America's house. I hope he does have a UV light pen or something close." I replied.

"Ah, I see." He said. "You know, I could buy on from the store if you want–"

"Well, I kinda wanna hang out with him too!" I cut him off. He smiled and whipped out his phone before typing madly into it. "Ima text him so he knows you're coming," He said.

"Ok, thanks."

~~~

I finally reached Ame's house. I rang the doorbell and he instantly opened the door.

"Hello! What brings you here?" He asked gleefully.

"I was thinking maybe we should hangout!" I said. "Oh and do you have a UV pen or something close?"

"Yes, I do have one." He grabbed my hand and dragged me inside his home. I sat down the sofa as he ran upstairs. I took the book out of my bag and flipped to the last page. I'm still wondering what would be written here. I mean, there could be a possibility that the person who put me here is the one who's giving me this puzzle.

"Ooh! What's that?" A voice said. I jumped in surprise.

"Ame?! Don't do that!!" I screamed. "You scared the life out of me!!"

"That's payback for sneaking up to me for countless times." He smirked.

"Haha. Very funny." I rolled my eyes. I noticed he was staring at the book.
~~~

"Something was written there." He said with suspicion. I closed the book immediately.

"That's none of your business." I scoffed. He narrowed his eyes.

"Really?" He pinned me down the sofa and grabbed the book. I tried to take it back, but he was stronger than me.

Ha! I'm just kidding! I'm actually stronger than him. Or anyone (except for maybe other demons). If I use a bit of my demon strength... Wait! I'm on Insanity Period. Fuck! I can't risk it, I might injure him. Like very badly.

I decided to let him read the book... Or maybe...

Maybe....

If I suck some of his memory from his brain... But with Insanity Period, I could kill him...

I have to risk it. Using my free hand, I put it on his forehead. It was forceful, but I was touching his soul instead of the body. I let go and he fell on my lap. I checked his pulse, just in case.

Oh thank goodness, he's still alive. I grabbed the book and pen, and shoved it in my bag. Then I carried Meri to his bedroom. In bridal style, cause it's easier.

I turned corners and climbed stairs before I reached the American's bedroom. I placed him *gently* on the soft cushions of the bed.

I opened my eyes and I'm still at Meri's room. The door was locked. He's still asleep and he's currently cuddling a pillow. I looked at the book. I opened the page and pointed the UV light.

Do you wanna know more about your fate? If so come to this meeting place. But you must look for the next clue by solving a riddle, which you must first find. It is in a book filled with German words.

Hmm... So now I need to find a riddle to know where this meeting place is. And the book is probably a German book. I guess I need to wait.

I closed the book and laid down the bed. I closed my eyes and I fell asleep next to the unconscious buckaroo. When, I woke up America was still asleep. I looked at my phone and it was...

3:46 PM?!

Shit! I checked my notifications. Canada was texting a lot and there were many missed calls.

8:36 AM – just checking on you :)

10:27 AM – hi, are you still at Ame's house?

12:48 PM – Hey! Are you there? Ame's not answering the phone and I'm kinda worried.

1:47 PM – 2 Missed call

1:49 PM – 4 Missed call

2:01 PM – 6 Missed call

I realized that the blinds were covering the windows and it was awfully dark in the house. It looked like as if no one was home. Then I remembered about Ame. I checked on him. I shook him a bit, but he won't wake up.

"Ame, wake up!" I shook him more vigorously, but no luck. I checked his pulse. It wasn't a regular pulse. Oh no...

Did I do something to him?? Man, I shouldn't have risked it!

What should I do now?

I guess... I have to go into his mind. But he'll find out. Should I just leave him like this...? No, I can't. His life is more important than *that.*

« 7 »

I missed halloween ;–; Happy AFTER halloween, I guess. No Photo above, sorry ;–;

Anyway, enjoy. Also, happy All Saints' day and All Souls' Day!

PS: I published this at 12:06 AM 0-0

□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□

I straddled Meri and basically head butted him. But I didn't hit his head. Instead, I tripped and fell into a dark, endless abyss to a place which is his mind. In reality, everybody's mind looks like this, don't worry.

Crack! "Ouch!" I groaned in pain. "My back!"

I stood up and saw a silhouette from a distance. It was Meri. I mean, it should be. I'm in his head, right? I approached the silhouette and I could see it *was* Meri. I tapped his shoulder. He turned around. As soon as he did, he stammered my name.

"I-Is that r-really you?" He stuttered. His eyes were the size of saucers and he shivered from fright.

"Yes. It's me." I said. I wasn't even surprised with his reaction. I mean, I'm in demon form right now, full demon. My eyes were black and my pupils were white. My skin wears a shade of white and my horns and wings are revealed. No one in this world knows about this and it'll stay that way.

"B-But why do you look like that...?" His voice quivered.

"That's not important," I grabbed his hand and hauled him to the North. "C'mon, let's go."

"Where are we going?" He asked.

"Somewhere..." I responded. We kept walking until we reached a cliff. I listened carefully.

Water.

Waves were raging in a grey ocean. I knelt and motioned Ame to climb on me. He hesitated at first, but he still climbed on. I flew down to a beautiful yet colorless beach. The sand was pure white and the sea wore a light shade of gray. The white sun sets in the horizon as the gray sky started turning white. Seagulls flew above us. It was the sea of memories.

I went to the shore and approached the water deeper. Then I knelt and reached for a bright yellow pearl. I went back to the sand and showed America the hard, lustrous spherical mass. He stared with amazement.

"This is one of your memories," I gave him the pearl. "It shows events in life. Once a memory grows too old for your mind, it turns to ash and fades away. If you remember a memory that faded, it comes back."

He handed back the pearl and I grabbed it. I started rubbing the surface and I saw what happened before I... uh... slept. I stared at Ame in the eyes. He looked scared.

"I'm sorry Ame..." I whispered, looking at the pearl with slight grief. I continued, "This is for your own good." I walked over to a rock and raised the pearl above my head. Ame's eyes widened.

"What do you mean? Wait, what are you-" Ame backed away as I threw the pearl on the rock with all my strength.

Crash! I watched the pearl break into a million pieces. Then I turned to Ame. He started feeling dizzy. Then I woke up.

I was at Ame's bed and he's awake, scratching his head. When he saw me, he jumped in surprise.

"Oh, hey kiddo! What are you doing here? Wait, what am I doing here?" He asked, looking around with a confused face.

"Umm... I wanted to visit. We were just chatting when you *fainted*. So I carried you to your room." I lied. "Don't you remember anything?"

He shrugged. "I guess not. Maybe I had amnesia or something?"

"I guess so." I looked at the window. Then I stood up. I waved goodbye, "Well I better go back. Canada is messaging a lot."

"Oh ok. Wait, WHAT?" He exclaimed. "He gave you his number?!"

"No, I asked for it. You know, just in case. Also can I have yours? So we can chat normally even if we're... Well, far away." I responded.

"Ok, that makes sense." He reached his hand on a notebook and started writing on the page. Then he ripped it off and gave it to me. "Here."

"Thanks." I grabbed the paper and stood up.

"Wait, you forgot your jacket!!" A voice echoed from upstairs.

I swore Ame shouted something. But I didn't hear it.

~~~

Finally! I reached Canada's house! And I'm practically FREEZING to death because I... I forgot my jacket at Meri's home. Yeesh! I guess that's what he was trying to tell me.

I opened the door and Canada was eating biscuits. When he saw me, he dropped the plate on the coffee table and rushed towards me.

"Why were you out so long? I tried calling Ame, but he won't answer! I thought something happened to you!" He cried with worry.

"Oh... I guess I lost track of time. We also fell asleep when we watched a movie," I fibbed. He nodded, but he was still kinda worried. I had an idea to take his mind off it.
~~~

"Hey, do you wanna play the Ouija board?" I excitedly asked.

"Sure! I have one upstairs," He smiled and grabbed my hand. Then we trotted to his room. I sat down the mat while he pulls out a wooden board from a drawer with the words 'Ouija board' carved on top.

"Close the lights. It'll be more fun that way," I recommended. He did as I said. Then we got ready to play.

"You ask it first!" I said.

"Alright then," he held the little triangle thingy more firmly. "What's your name?"

The triangle card slowly inched its way to some letters and after a few seconds, it formed an understandable word. It spelled a name. Then I realized that it was my name. Oh no. I forgot, I'M A DEMON! But who's talking to us? I don't see anyone else except me and Canada and another me-

Wait, ANOTHER ME??! IT'S DAHLIA! SHE'S TALKING TO US! I better make sure she doesn't say anything that sounds a lot like me. Other than the name. Canada looked at me and then at the board, then back at me again. I tried to give him the 'It's trying to trick us, I swear!' look. Then the triangle card started moving again. This time, it said, "I'm just kidding, my name is Dahlia".

Oh, thank goodness. Canada sighed and then smiled. "Your turn," he said. I gave him a little nod.

"Will you kill us?" I said in a gruff sort of voice. Nada looked at me like I was trying to get us killed, but I grinned to let him know I wasn't serious. He still looked kind of nervous though.

Dahlia placed her hand at the card and moved it to specific letters. It said, 'Maybe. It depends, do you wanna be my friends? Or my enemies?'.

"Of course we wanna be your friends!" I shouted in disbelief. The nerve of her! Canada chuckled and then burst out laughing. I started giggling as well. The card slid repeatedly to only two letters,

'H' and 'A'. I could see Dahlia laughing as she moved the card.

After we stopped laughing, I mouthed 'your turn' to Nada.

"Where are you from?"

The card said, 'Hell, obviously'. We started laughing again. We laughed so hard, our ribs hurt. We kept playing for 2 hours until my stomach started growling.

"I think we should take a break and maybe eat," I remarked.

"Yeah, I think we should," Canada grinned.

« 8 »

[image]

Hmm... What day is it today? I opened my phone. It's Friday. I looked beside me and Canada was sleeping. I noticed the Ouija Board was on the ground. I picked it up and placed it on a desk nearby. I glanced outside the window. It was kind of dark and I could tell that after a while, it'll be dawn.

I went downstairs and ate some oatmeal. Grabbing my backpack, I rushed outside the house as soon as I finished eating. *'Oh wait,'* I thought. *'I should probably leave a note.'*

I ripped a piece of paper from a notebook I found in my backpack. I wrote a note.

Hi Canada

Went out for a walk. I'll be away for a while. Hope you don't mind. I left a bag of chips and some chocolate bars on the table. Also, I borrowed your snow mantra parka. It's freezing outside.

:)

I left the note on the coffee table and went on with my day. I stepped out of the door and walked to the mountains. I wanted to view the sunrise, so it's a great thing I woke up extra early today. I strolled along grass and threw some fallen leaves in the air.

When I finally reached the mountain, I dropped my bag near a rock and went sat down. I saw light coming from the horizon. It was beautiful. I opened my phone and took a picture of the sunrise because I wanna show it to Nada. I hope he won't get mad cuz I watched it alone, hehe.

I sat there for a pretty long time. But not that long. My throat felt scratchy. I whipped out my canister and drank some water. Hmm... That's much better. Suddenly, I heard music coming from my bag. I

went to check it out. It was my phone and Canada was calling.

"Hey Canada, what's up?" I said, holding the phone close to my ear.

"Good morning! I'm supposed to drop you off to the next house. Can you come back as soon as you can?" Canada cheerfully spoke through the phone.

"Sure! I'm heading home right now. By the way, who am I staying with next?" I hurriedly seized my backpack as I ran.

"I'm not sure yet," then I heard something ringing. "Oh, hold on..."

"..."

"Oh, now?"

"..."

"Oh ok, UN called and said that we are gonna have a meeting. He said to bring you too and come ASAP."

"All right, see you." I hung up and dashed through the woods.

It took a while, but I finally reached Nada's cottage. I opened the door and he was drinking orange juice on the table. When he saw me, he ran to me, grabbed my hand, and ran outside as he snatched his bag.

When we went outside, I saw him going in his car. I frowned. He noticed I was slightly unhappy and said, "Is something wrong?".

"I thought maybe we could walk. If the meeting place isn't far."

"Well, it's not *that* far. I guess we can walk." He grinned.

"That sounds great!" I beamed.

~~~

We finally reached the meeting location. I entered the building with Nada and we headed towards the elevator. We stopped at the 5th floor and went out. Then we walked to Meeting room #227 and I
~~~

saw everybody was there.

"Good morning UN." I smiled.

"Good morning, how are you today?" UN greeted.

"I'm fine," I responded. I'm kinda nervous on what to expect. Hopefully they didn't find anything unusual with me. I mean, I didn't really do anything weird with Canada.

"That's great! You're probably wondering why you're here today. You see, I asked the countries if they know anything about you and they said not really so we're gonna ask you a few questions before we discuss our actual issue. Not too deep, just basic knowledge," UN explained.

"Um... OK." I faintly replied.

"So, how's your stay with the countries?" UN asked.

"Hmm... They're friendly and very interesting," I said. "Very Interesting..." I gawked at Ame. He was looking a little bit uncomfortable because of the way I stared at him so I looked away.

"That's nice! Can you tell us more about yourself?"

"Well, I like to read, cook and paint. Most of my friends say I'm pretty active and that I'm good at close-combat."

"Wow! That sounds amazing!" UN cheered while the countries stared in awe.

~~~

I'M BORED! When will it end?! I stared at the clock. It was 1:28 PM. Funny how time seems to move slowly when something so boring (like maybe sitting idly in a meeting until your butt was numb) happens.

Maybe if I turn myself invisible and sneak out? Nah, that won't work. They'll see me 'fade' and that's not something a normal person would see everyday.
~~~

Hmm...

I'll just ask to go to the bathroom! That won't cause trouble, right? Apart from the fact that I'm actually gonna sneak out. Oh well.

I snatched my bag, stood up, and walked to the door.

"Ma'am, where are you going?" Britain asked.

"To the bathroom," I shrugged. Then I left the room.

After strolling around for a while, I decided to leave the building and go on a mini adventure. What could possibly go wrong? I went to the lift and exited the building. Where should I go though? The forest is nice. I think I'll go there. I'll teleport.

WOOSH! CRACK!

Fuck! I fell face flat on the ground. My nose was bleeding. Ouch. I wiped it off with my sleeve. I stood up and wandered about. The leafy maple trees stood with pride and clouds zoomed past me. Well us, that includes you, reader.

I walked, ran, maybe jumped a bit, and did some cartwheels. I kept idling around. Then I heard leaves rustling and twigs cracking silently from behind. I turned around.

"I know you're there," I growled. "Whoever you are, whatever you are, SHOW YOURSELF!"

More rustling and some footsteps that sound like they're running around me. I picked up a rock and got ready. Leaves swished and a bushed looked like it was moving. I crept up to it. I slowly checked to see what's behind it. I went closer and-

WHAM! A rock hit me hard on the head. Blood streamed down my forehead and on my right eye. I tried to get a glimpse of the figure. It had doglike ears. Maybe it was a werewolf? Fast footsteps from behind me interrupted my thoughts. I struck them with the rock I held. Revenge.

They collapsed. I slowly walked closer and I saw it. *It was*

a werewolf.

There was another creature here?! I placed my hand on their head. It was a girl. She cackled and dispersed to dust. Not ordinary dust. It was a type of dust that us demons use in illusions. Kinda like holograms. Did someone set it up? Whoever it was, they put me here.

I grabbed my bag and ambled out of the forest. Questions raced in my head. What the hell just happened back there?

When I finally reached the building, I entered and went to the meeting room the countries were at. They were worried. When France saw me, he ran to me and said, "There you are!! Where did you go?"

"I... Uhh..." I nervously laughed. "I-"

"And what happened to your head?! You're bleeding!!" France exclaimed. Oh no, I forgot that a rock hit me.

"Um... Well..."

« 9 »

[image]

"What happened to your head? You're bleeding!!" France exclaimed. He wiped the blood dripping from my forehead.

"I... Uh..." Excuses, alibis, reasons flooded my brain, but I didn't know what to say! First of all, I got attacked by a werewolf and they might think I'm insane. Second, it'll take lots of explaining to tell them I actually snuck out into the woods. Third, I did a lot of suspicious things already (hopefully no) and they might find out what I really am.

"Hey kid," America suspiciously whispered. "Where did you go? Why did you leave the building?"

I just stood there silently. I'm such an idiot! Why the heck did I even bother to leave the building? I didn't know what to say or what to do. Should I tell them the truth? Nah, that's not my good points. As a demon, we're used to lying. What should I do?

"Wait-"

Panicking, I ran away as fast as I can. I went back to the woods. I could see everyone trying to catch up with me. I saw a tall tree, so I climbed it and hid behind the leaves and branches.

"Where did she go?" France worriedly asked. His voice quivered.

"I don't know," Russia said, panting. Thinking quick, I grabbed a piece of broken (and a fairly big) twig and threw it on a bush towards the West.

"I heard something from over there!" Poland exclaimed, pointing to where I threw the twig. They all followed him.

When they were on a safe distance, I ran towards the opposite direction. When I was pretty darn deep in the forest, it was night

already. I teleported to another place and I landed in a wheat field. It was still night.

I sat down on the meadow filled with golden wheat, frustrated.

"What's wrong with me?!" I growled at myself. I have done nothing, but mess things up (for today). I glanced at the sky. Hundreds of stars twinkled above. That made me feel better.

"You screwed up, didn't you?" A voice whispered into my ear. I looked to my left. It was Dahlia.

"I know, don't tell me." I scowled.

"I've found something," she said. My eyes widened. Has she really found something? What?

"What is it?" I asked.

"I think there's another demon who put us here, I'm not sure who though." She stared at the moon.

Another demon? Really? Well if I find that demon, I'll pound the heck out of them!

"How did you find out?"

"I sensed another entity while you were attacked by that illusion. They teleported and blocked off signals to where they are. I managed to get a glimpse of them and they had horns and wings like most demons do."

I sighed. "Well, we'll find out soon. Hopefully soon," I gruffly muttered.

Suddenly, footsteps came from behind. I stood up and hid through the wheat, but I think they saw me. They came closer to where I was hiding, pulled my arm, and they must've lost balance because they slipped and I collapsed on them. And then I passed out.

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The sun met my eyes and I woke up. I looked around and I was in a wooden room on a very soft bed. I went to explore the place and I finally found the stairs. I ambled to the ground floor and walked to the kitchen.

There I saw another country, he wore a flower crown made of sunflowers. The floorboard creaked as I walked over. He turned around and saw me.

"You're awake!" He exclaimed and went near me and pulled my hand.

"H-Hi...?" I nervously grinned.

"You're just in time, I've made varenikis." I sat down the table and he came back with a plate of dumplings. I took a bite and they were delicious. I examined the country's flag and it looked very familiar. I don't remember the name of the country though.

"Hey, what's your name?" I asked.

"Oh, it's Ukraine. What's your name?" Ukraine mumbled.

I didn't respond because I was eating plenty of varenikis. But I whispered my name after popping in the sixth vareniki.

"So, what were you doing on the field?"

"Hmm?"

"What were you doing on my wheat field?"

"Oh, I just stumbled upon it, I guess." I chuckled. He confusingly smiled.

"A-Alright then?" Ukraine suddenly stared at me. "Are you that human that Russ told me about?"

"What do you mean?" I whispered.

"Russ said that there's a human girl in our world. Same name as you." Suddenly, his phone rang.

"I'll be back," he went to the living room and answered the call. I can hear them talking even from this distance. Thanks to my super sensitive hearing.

"Hello? Russia?"

"..."

"Yeah?"

"..."

"You lost the girl?!"

"..."

"How do they look like?"

"..."

"And what's their name?"

"..."

"Oh right you already told me-"

"..."

"Russ, wait..."

"..."

"I think I-"

Oh no, he's gonna tell them! Panicking, I snuck behind Ukraine, grabbed the phone and hung up. I sighed in relief. Looking up, I saw Ukraine giving me the 'What the heck' look. I apologized and gave him the phone.

"Why did you do that?" He asked, obviously feeling confused.

"I can't tell you, but please don't tell them I'm here!" I begged.

"Why?"

"It's kinda hard to explain..." I laughed nervously. "Just don't tell them!"

He nodded and I was practically ecstatic inside my head. It felt good that I can ignore all the problems for at least a minute. We both sat down the sofa and he turned on the TV.

"So, how long do you plan to stay here?" He asked. "I can't keep you from them forever you know."

"Maybe a week or 2," I shoved more varenikis into my mouth.

"I bet that will turn into a month," He joked. I rolled my eyes.

"Haha, very funny." I sarcastically muttered. But on the other hand, it might be true. I'm pretty sure if I go back, the countries will ask me hundreds of questions that I can't answer because they won't understand.

"No I'm serious, how long will you stay?" said Ukraine, suddenly looking very stern.

I shrugged. "I don't know," I admitted.

"I guess you could stay here, but you'll have to help me with stuff like chores. In case you stay here for like a month," He offered.

"Deal." I hugged him. His body shook a bit and his eyes were open wide. He's not used to hugs, isn't he? After a while, he hugged back.

"You're not used to hugs, aren't you?" I teasingly asked him. He shook his head.

"Not really. I'm not really a social type." He stroke my hair as we continued snuggling. "I usually spend time alone until now."

I got up and brought my face closer to his. "Not when I'm around!" I said. He pushed me away blushing.

"D-Don't do that!" He complained.

"Do what?" I tilted my head to the left.

"Just don't get too close like that," he looked away from me. I smirked at that sentence.

"Ohhhh~ Someone's got a crush~" I teased. "Do you like me~?"

"Hell no!" He looked surprised. His face was painted red. "We just met! And I'm not saying I hate you or anything! I just don't like having my personal space invaded!" He shouted.

"Fair enough. I still think you like me though~" I kept teasing. Not gonna lie, he is pretty cute. Flustered, Ukraine didn't look at me after that. He stood up and went upstairs.

"If you need anything, I'll be in my room. It's across yours." Ukraine said as he climbed up the stairs.

"OK!" I replied, eating more varenikis. I gotta admit, he made a lot of varenikis.

« 10 »

[image]

My phone screamed at me, telling me it's time to wake up. I groggily stood up and went downstairs. 3 days passed since I arrived at Ukraine's house. Sadly, I don't think I'll be coming back there after a week or two.

Yep, I'm planning to stay here for a while. That's great, I guess. While I was sleepily walking towards the kitchen, the telephone in the living room rang. That's strange, Ukraine said that was an antique phone. Only used for decoration and it doesn't work. Should I tell him?

Confused and curious, I answered the phone. For a split second, I thought this was a huge mistake, but then again, maybe no. I picked up the receiver and held it near my ear.

"Hello?" I whispered. A funny buzzing noise responded and then an eerie voice spoke.

"Hello! Are you that demon I saw in that Ukrainian's house?" A child's voice gleefully asked through the phone. For some reason, that voice gave me the chills. I shivered. Then they said my name. Hold on.... HOW DO THEY KNOW MY NAME?!

"How do you know my name?!" I whisper-shouted to the kid. They giggled and it made me feel even more uncomfortable.

"How long do you plan to stay here?" The kid asked. Here? What do they mean 'here'? Are they in Ukraine's house? No, that can't be. He said he lives alone. I can't ask him because he left to gather flowers. I think it's a hobby of his to make flower crowns since I see a lot of them in his room.

"What do you mean? You're not with me?" I panicked. Do they know where I am? Hopefully they didn't spy on me or something. It's not very nice (I do that, but I don't creepily tell them like a

person who ran away from an asylum).

"Look behind you," the child said. Suddenly, their voice was deep and... Demonic. Maybe this was that demon?

Hesitating, I turned around. Behind me stood a girl, a very creepy one. She kinda reminds me of Annabelle. She wore a yellow shirt and a denim jumper. She had long knee socks and black school shoes. Her hair was tied to two messy pigtails. Her skin was as white as the porcelain vase in the guest room. Her eyes were as dark as black holes and her cheeks flushed a blood red color. She wore a mischievous grin that spread across her face, ear-to-ear. She looked like one of those dolls you find in an antique shop. Creepy.

"H-How the heck did you get here?" I shouted at the girl. She shook her head and looked straight into my eyes.

"That doesn't matter. Wanna know something?" She walked closer to me. I backed away and she giggled in response. She kept walking closer and she grabbed my wrist. Then she pulled me to a portal.

I fell face-flat. I might have broken my nose, but it wasn't. Thank goodness. I rose from the ground and I kept following her. She was leading me in a... School? Am I back? No... It looks different, it's deserted. The roof looks like its about to fall or something. Where am I?

As we both entered, my horns and wings somehow revealed. I didn't do it though. I tried to hide them, but it won't budge.

"That's useless," the girl frowned. "You can't hide them."

"Where are you leading me?" I suspicously asked. She just shook her head. Suddenly, she stopped walking, then she looked at me.

"Do you recognize my voice?" She playfully asked. To be honest, it sounds familiar. I think I've heard her voice from another phone call before. Maybe the one with Canada's book? Probably.

"N-No," I gave up guessing. She smiled again (though I wish she didn't, it's creepy) and said, "I told you a riddle. Yesterday, today and tomorrow, don't you remember?"

Memories flooded my brain. So she was the one who said that! Maybe she knows something? That's amusing, I guess.

"Do you know what the Burning Rose is?" She asked. I shook my head.

"You'll need that. It's kinda like a key, but not really a key." The girl sat down and made a campfire in the school's lawn. She took out a bag filled with marshmallows and poked one with a stick. I watched as she roasted it by hovering it over the fire. Bewildered, I sat down and did the same thing she did.

"What's the Burning Rose?" I asked while munching on a marshmallow. Sounds interesting, I kinda wanna know what it is. She turned to me and giggled.

"You'll know soon, you need to go back though," she smiled.

Suddenly, a strong gust of wind blew and I found myself in the living room again. I was holding the phone receiver, feeling baffled and confused. I put down the receiver when a voice scared me from behind.

I turned around and saw Ukraine, holding a basket of apples and looking confused. We awkwardly stood there for about 3 minutes before he finally spoke.

"What were you doing with the phone?" He said. "You know it's just for decoration, right?"

"Yeah..." I replied. "I know..."

We ate and that's pretty much it for today.

~~~~~~~~~~

Author: hey boys n girls out there! did ya miss me? prolly not but ok :)

Sorry if chapter is short, I rushed because of flipping school 😒

im also working on other CHxReader books, go check it out on my
~~~~~~~~~~

profile hehe :0

also...

AHHHHHHHHH-

HELP ME

I HAVE A MATH QUIZ!!!

I'D RATHER BE A FRIED CHICKEN THAN DO MATH!!! ;–;

*XP *dies**

« 11 »

[image]

"Wait, aren't you... *Her*?" a voice mumbled, causing me to flinch. I turned around and saw America, Russia, UK, France and other countries staring at me. They looked scared and was shaking to their knees. I looked at myself in a mirror on the floor and saw my horns, wings and everything.

"Shit," I whispered. Then I walked toward them. They backed away a bit and fear was spread across their face. I tried my best to look as comforting and friendly as possible.

"Uhh... H-Hi everyone," I stuttered while waving my hand. They still looked terrified.

"W-What a-are y-you?" UK or Brit (as I like to call him) mumbled.

"Listen, this isn't what you think it is-"

"Not what we think?!" Ukraine shouted. "You kept this from us! YOU'RE A DEMON AND YOU NEVER TOLD US!!"

"I know but-"

"I think we had the right to know," UN shook his head. "I'm VERY disappointed."

"Everyone, please, listen-"

"Listen? You lied to us! We gave you shelter, food, things you need and offered to help you get back home!" France burst out, tears flowed from his eyes.

"Everyone, I can explain-"

"I-I'm afraid that's a little too late now," Britain muttered sadly.

"No, this is fake-"

"It's not fake!" Canada cried. "We know you're a demon! Please, just stop pretending!"

"No you don't understand-"

"JUST STOP !! YOU'RE A DEMON AND EVERYONE KNOWS DEMONS ARE BAD!! YOU'RE A FREAK!!!" America finally lost it.

The next thing I know, I woke up screaming. Ukraine burst open through the door and shouted, "What's wrong? Are you ok?" I shivered.

"Y-Yeah, I'm ok. It's just a nightmare, hehe," I nervously laughed.

"Mhm, ok?" Ukraine turned to leave. Ok, that was some nightmare alright.

~~~

I popped a vareniki in my mouth. It's nearly 2 months (yes 2 months) and I STILL don't have the courage to go back! And for some reason, I'm still alive! Yay?

Long story short, I'm with Ukraine, eating varenikis, and trying my best not POOP in my pants from fear. Why? Because Russia is gonna come over today! Yes, THE 'MOTHERLAND' is coming today. If he sees me, all I know is I'm dead meat. Anyway, I'm still debating in my head if whether or not should I ask Ukraine to hide me, run away, or face all the consequences which involves DEATH. Well, could involve death, but not exactly death, but you know what I mean.

'Calm down, get a hold of yourself...'

"Are you alright?" Ukraine asked. I looked up. "You seem... Distracted..."

"Ah, I'm ok," I smiled. "So... When's the Russian coming?"

"Later, maybe 3 or 4 pm, I think? Eh, either of those. Or not," he giggled. It was a nice... Hmm, how should I say this...? Well, we have a nice relationship. Yes, relationship, BUT platonic and as
~~~

friends. Hehe, no we're not dating, but he does seem like my type. But... I think I should think about *other* things.

Time seems to move fast in situations like this because the next thing I know, Russia knocked on the door. I immediately recognized Russia's voice.

"Привет (hello)?" the Russian's voice echoed from the living room. I stopped Ukraine just in time and I whispered, "Ukraine, I need to go."

"Eh... Ok?" Ukraine turned to open the door and I rushed upstairs. I grabbed a rope and got ready to climb down the window.

'Hold on. I should leave a note... But nah.'

I climbed down and I could hear them talking in the kitchen. I waved, even though I know Ukraine won't see me because the curtains are down.

"Прощай Україна (goodbye Ukraine)." I muttered. Then I turned to leave the field and into the unknown. I walked for a long time when my phone rang. I looked at the screen and... ELLIE WAS CALLING ME!!!

I was beyond shocked. I nervously answered the phone and said, "Hello?"

"Wait, is this... OMG IT'S YOU!!!" Ellie's voiced echoed through the phone.

"ELLIE?!" I shouted back. I can't believe it! Maybe she can help me!

"Alright, WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU??!!" Ellie shrieked. "WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU FOR 2 MONTHS!!"

"Eh... About that-"

"AND GOOD JOB!! YOU'RE FAMILY DISOWNED YOU FOR SOME REASON! NOW WHERE WILL YOU STAY??" Ellie screamed.

'They WHAT?! DISOWNED ME???'

"Ahem, WHAT?! THEY LITERALLY DISOWNED ME??"

"Well, yeah!"

"Uh... Ok, that's fucking rude of them!"

"Hahahahahaha!" Ellie laughed. "OMG I can't breathe-"

"HEY, HEY, HEY! THIS AIN'T FUNNY!" I shouted. But wait... Where will I stay?

"So... Umm... Where will I stay?"

"You remember we're in our *last* year of collage, right?" Ellie asked.

"Uhh... Yeah?"

"Well, you missed graduation and I just got my first job. On McDonald's"

"Dang, you already have a job??"

"Yeah! I graduated last month," Ellie proudly said.

"Oh my God!" I dragged my palm down my face. "I can't believe I missed graduation!"

"Anyway, where are you??"

I sighed, "I'm in a universe of... Countryhumans? Yeah, countryhumans."

"Huh? What's a countryhuman?"

"They're anthropomorphic countries."

"Uh... What?"

"Look, I know it's confusing, but-" I was cut off by a strong force that was sucking me in like a black hole. I immediately recognized the hole. It looked like the portal that put me here!!

I closed my eyes and waited until I, once again, found myself falling

thousands of feet from the sky. I can't open my wings because I was falling to a city. If I revealed my wings, I'll... Be seen and they'll all know.

I gave up and waited till...

WHAM! I fell hard on a car and it started making loads of noises. From pain, I couldn't move. I immediately harbored crowds and some of them whipped out their phones to call 911 or at least an ambulance.

A woman went near me and screamed inaudible words, shaking me. From the agony from my injuries, I closed my eyes and rested. I can only die (as a human) from age, or if an angel injures me bad where I'll have to reincarnate again.

I sleep finally caught me and I just waited for the ambulance or something come get me.

~~~

BEEP!

Huh? I looked beside me. I saw a monitor showing my heartbeats. I noticed bandages all over my body and a cast on my right leg. I groaned.

Suddenly, a woman burst in the room and hugged me. I immediately recognized her. It was Ellie! I hugged her tight. We pulled away and she smiled.

"Good morning you idiotic demon," she grinned. My eyes widened.

"Haha, good one-"

"I'm serious. I know." She said. I shivered.

"W-What-"

"It's ok," she squealed. "I think it's cool!"

"Really?"
~~~

"Really!"

« 12 »

[image]

Five years passed. Yes, FIVE YEARS. As in five years-

Ok'll stop, hehe. But seriously, five years passed and I have grown into an immature adult. Yep, an immature adult. I'm a McDonald's cashier facing bullshit karens by day, and a screwed up, but famous author by night.

Yes, I'm successful as a writer although it's not really the profession I was looking for because I wanted to be a scientist, doctor, or something. Writing is more like a hobby, but I managed to get my book, [insert book title here], as a New York Times Bestseller for some reason and everyone loves it. Even Ellie likes it.

I was watching TV when my phone dinged. And yes, Ellie texted me. I looked at the screen and texted her back. In case you're wondering, today's my day off.

□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□

Ellie my crackpot friend

< hey!

hey >

wut do u want? >

< nothing

< hold up, where's my jacket?

idk >

< ouch

< well... I lost it

ok >

lemme check ur room >

< ok :)

its under ur bed >

< wait rlly?

yeh >

I just pulled it out >

< ok, I did NOT expect that

ofc u didn't >

ur stupid >

< says who?

me >

< ur mean ;–;

lol I know >

< Ouch

K ima eat now >

< K bye

□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□

I closed my phone and marched to the kitchen. On the dining table, I saw a Tupperware with tacos. Specifically, two tacos. I went there and saw a note.

This are MY tacos. Pls don't eat them ;–;

Ellie

"Lol, nope," I chuckled to myself. I then grabbed a taco and bit it. I munched until I realized I ate both of the tacos. Whoops.

I sighed. Ellie will rage when she gets back. Ima just buy some more from Taco Bell. I ambled to outside and got on the public bus.

It was quite a ride and when we were stopping at the grocery store, I had to help a woman because her baby was crying and uh... He took a shit. She changed the infant's diapers while I held the baby.

When I finally reached Taco Bell, I ordered some food and not much happened. I got home and Ellie was at the door, looking furious with her hands crossed.

"Ahem," her eyes shot daggers at me. "Why did you eat my precious tacos!?"

"Chill," I muttered. "Anyway, I bought some more tacos for a certain grumpy friend."

She smiled and we ate the tacos. We also chatted about those Karens we've been seeing at McDonald's lately. Man, they are ANNOYING!

~~~

"Hey!" Ellie shrieked.

"Cheese niblets!!" I shouted. I looked up from the book I was reading. I wanted to ask her what she wants, but I figured no. Then I renounced that and asked. I bet she's gonna say another stupid idea. And she did.

"Do you wanna go check out that old mansion found at the forest?" she squealed excitedly.

"Huh? What the hell are you talking about-"

"C'mon! There are ghost stories and I wanna see if their true!"

I sighed, "Ellie, there is no way-"
~~~

"PLEASE????" she knelt and gave me her puppy dog eyes. I chuckled and burst into laughter.

"I was gonna say," I whispered. "THERE IS NO WAY I'D SAY NO TO THAT IDEA!!!"

I stood up, "C'MON SHERLOCK, WE'RE GOING ON A GHOST HAUNT!!!"

"YEAHHHHHH!!!" Ellie shouted in glee.

When we finally arrived at the mansion, it was night. The sun already set and it was getting dark. We took out our flashlights and went inside. We saw loads of pictures, paintings, medals, those deer, moose or whatever animal's heads hanging, and more.

The floor creaked wherever we stepped and rats, cockroaches and other creatures would crawl on the ground. I reckon Ellie saw a snake.

We decided to split up, even though it was the main MISTAKE purposely made by the protagonists in horror films.

Ha! I ain't afraid of ghosts! I'm a demon! Well... Maybe a little bit, but I won't die if they attack me. Hopefully.

I walked in a messy bedroom. A painting of a woman wearing a yellow shirt and a denim jumper. She had socks that stretched to her knees and black shoes. Her hair was tied to two pigtails. Her skin was light and her eyes were black. Her cheeks blushed a red color. She wore a calm smile that spread ear-to-ear.

It looked like the girl from Ukraine's house! But older! She looked like she was 17-19 years old. I saw her holding a rose. It was burning. Was that the 'Burning Rose' she talked about? Maybe. I walked close and saw a book with a pentagram on the cover. It wrote "Witchcraft and demons" on the cover.

Curious, I opened the book. I flipped until I saw a page saying something about what the girl said.

The Burning Rose is a rose that can take a person from one place to

another like teleportation. The flower can take you anywhere, even mythical or fantasy places. Nothing can stop the flower from taking you to your dream destination.

Unfortunately, as the name suggests, the petals are set on a blue flame that exceeds 2750° C (the melting point of iron) and is nearly impossible to touch.

Although the petals are on fire, the stem will not be affected and is safe to touch (you have to watch out for the thorns). The fire from the flower does not spread like normal fires and stays with the petals.

Interesting. No wonder why the girl suggested this to me, it can teleport you anywhere and nothing can stop it. I'm also a demon and we aren't affected by fire or heat, so I won't burn myself even if the flame was 2750° C.

Another book caught my eye. It was in a leather-covered book. The text engraved on it made me shocked. It wrote, "My Adventure in the Countryhuman world" in gold. My eyes widened. Has she been in the Countryhumans world?

I immediately grabbed the book and stashed it in my backpack. I turned to leave when a voice made me stop.

"Where are we?" I turned around and saw Dahlia, looking confused.

"I'm back at the human world!" I said proudly. Her eyes widened.

"WHAT?! HOW?! WHEN?! WHAT HAPPENED?!" she shrieked. She looked around, explored the room, and looked back at me.

"Well, it's kinda a long story-"

"Hey!" Ellie called from behind me. Dahlia went away.

"What?" I asked.

"It's 1:48 already, wanna stay here?"

"Sure! We can stay until the witching hour, hopefully there will be ghosts." I concluded.

Luckily, she brought two sleeping bags and we decided to sleep in the bedroom we were at right now. You know, where I saw that painting. We were about to sleep when I got an idea. I shook Ellie before she completely gives in to sleep.

"What?"

"I have an idea, give me your phone." Ellie handed me her phone. I checked the battery. It was 100% charged. Great.

I scurried downstairs and teleported back at our home. I grabbed a shotgun and made sure it wasn't loaded. After 3 clicks, I went back and placed the shotgun, pointing at the wall. I set Ellie's phone on camera mode and started recording.

Then we went to sleep.

~~~

The rays of the sun met with my eyes. I woke up and shook Ellie to wake her up too. As expected, she turned to me, cursed, and said, "Five more minutes" groggily. After I finally lost my patience, I shouted at her.

"FIRE! FIRE! THE BUILDING IS ON FIRE!!!" I shrieked. Ellie immediately got up. She glared at me as I checked her phone. I opened it and we both watched what happened.

In the video, we laid down asleep. An hour passed and it was 3:26 am. The shot gun moved and rotated, pointing to me. It clicked, meaning the trigger was pulled and it clicked several times before it rotated and moved back to its original position.

"Whoa," Ellie said in amazement. "This mansion is haunted, cool!"

"I know!" I whooped. "Let's post it on YouTube! Maybe we'll get some views."

"Great idea!" Ellie agreed, giving me a thumbs up. "But first..."

She walked near and slapped me in the face.
~~~

"What the-"

"Before we become YouTube famous," she started. "YOU AND YOUR LAZY, PROCRASTINATING ASS NEED TO FINISH YOUR GODDAMN BOOK!!"

I stared. She continued, "I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR BOOK 4 ON YOUR NOVEL SERIES, [insert book title here], AND SO IS EVERYONE, BUT BECAUSE YOU KEEP PROCRASTINATING SO MUCH, WE ARE BASICALLY BEGGING TO KNOW HOW THE FUCK DID THEY SURVIVE!!!"

"OK!! GEEZ, CHILL!!!" I screamed back at her. Then we burst into laughter.

« 13 »

[image]

"Hello, my lazy roomie!" Ellie said as she lightly tapped on my shoulder. I closed my book and placed it on the table.

"What?" I said, turning around.

"Can you cook something? I'm hungry," Ellie rubbed her belly. Just then, my stomach growled. I chuckled as I stood up. I marched to the kitchen and took out some pasta, plus some other stuff from the cabinet.

'Alright, this shouldn't be hard.'

I placed a pot on the stove when I realized I don't know how to cook spaghetti. I facepalmed myself as I madly typed and scrolled on Google. I checked the ingredients and grabbed all the things it said and surprisingly, we have all of them.

SPAGHETTI AND MEAT SAUCE

1 pound lean ground meat like beef, turkey, chicken or lamb

3 tablespoons olive oil

1 cup (130 grams) chopped onion

3 garlic cloves, minced (1 tablespoon)

2 tablespoons tomato paste

1/2 teaspoon dried oregano

Pinch crushed red pepper flakes

1 cup water, broth or dry red wine

1 (28-ounce) can crushed tomatoes

Salt and fresh ground black pepper

Handful fresh basil leaves, plus more for serving

12 ounces dried spaghetti or favorite pasta shape

1/2 cup shredded parmesan cheese

"Ok," I muttered. "First step, heat the oil in a large pot over medium-high heat (we use a Dutch oven)-" I stopped at that.

"That's good, I have a dutch oven right here," I chuckled.

It said add the meat and cook until browned, about 8 minutes. As the meat cooks, use a wooden spoon to break it up into smaller crumbles.

I immediately did all of that. By the way, I'm making the sauce right now. I continued reading the instructions, "Stir in the garlic, tomato paste, oregano, and red pepper flakes and cook, stirring continuously for about 1 minute."

Alright, got that done... There! I wiped cold sweat from my forehead and continued.

The next step is to pour in the water and use a wooden spoon to scrape up any bits of meat or onion stuck to the bottom of the pot. Stir in the tomatoes, 3/4 teaspoon of salt, and a generous pinch of black pepper. Bring the sauce to a low simmer. Cook, uncovered, at a low simmer for 25 minutes. As it cooks, stir and taste the sauce a few times so you can adjust the seasoning accordingly.

Alright, I did what it said. Then I sighed. Umm... Hello readers! I have a small rant if you don't mind.

Anyway, I want you all to listen, especially those Italians out there. I ain't no expert chef and I'm just doing whatever the hell this website tells me. So please don't get mad or something. I swear I DID NOT snap it in half or did other stuff you might not like.

Anyway, I continued reading. This time, I'm cooking the spaghetti. Anyway, it says, "About 15 minutes before the sauce finishes

cooking, bring a large pot of salted water to the boil, and then cook pasta according to package directions, but check for doneness a minute or two before the suggested cooking time."

And again, I did what the website told me. If I did something wrong, feel free to correct me or something. But please don't get mad. Also, this all took time. I swear Ellie popped out of the living room loads of times, asking when will I finish because it was kinda long. When I finally reached the last step, I let out a sigh.

"To finish," I read the website aloud. "Take the sauce off of the heat, and then stir in the basil. Toss in the cooked pasta, and then leave for a minute so that the pasta absorbs some of the sauce. Toss again, and then serve with parmesan sprinkled on top."

When I finally finished, I served the food. To be honest, I'm happy that my Italian friend (who works as a chef in Olive Garden) isn't here. I still remember that one time I put ketchup on pasta and... You don't wanna know what happened. Anyway, I called Ellie and she sat down. Then she let out a squeal.

"Ooooh!" she said. "Spaghetti!"

We both took a bite at the same time and sighed from the delicious taste. From now on, spaghetti is my new favorite food (tacos are now second).

~~~

I was reading a book, trying to get inspiration to finally finish my novel series, when a harsh knock interrupted me. I stood up and opened the door. Ellie stood there, carrying a bag or golf clubs. I scratched my head from confusion.

"Wanna go play golf?" she smiled.

"Sure," I chuckled. "Whoever loses has to buy us dinner."

"You're on!" Ellie screeched. We both laughed in unison as we walked outside. Before we ambled outside the door, I snatched my
We both got in the public bus and went to a mini-golf coarse. We both took turns in each course.
~~~

When we were at the final course, it was the windmill. It was a bit hard because you have to time this right. Ellie took a deep breath, and focused her eyes on both the golf ball and the windmill. She hit the ball, but the windmill's vanes pushed it away. Ellie groaned in defeat and I smirked at her.

"Well, good luck," she grinned.

"Yeah, thanks," I replied.

I got into place. I focused at the windmill and then at the ball. I licked my index finger and checked the wind. It was blowing north, right where the windmill is standing. I closed my eyes, took a deep breath and when I thought in was the right time, I hit the golf ball with the club. It rolled into the windmill and went in the hole.

"Yay!!" I cheered, jumping up and down. Then I turned to face Ellie. She stared with her mouth open.

"Welp, looks like you are buying us dinner," I sniggered playfully.

"Ugh," Ellie bleated. "Fine, but what do you want to eat?"

"I don't know," I tapped my chin. "How about... Fried chicken?"

"Ooh! Good idea!"

"Alright then, we're going to KFC." I stood up. "Colonel Sanders, here we come!!!"

"Yay!!" Ellie grabbed my hand and we picked up our bags. Then, we rushed to the nearest KFC. We sat down and ate the crunchy fried chicken dipped in gravy. After we ate I stared at Ellie and smiled cheekily.

"Well?" I scoffed, crossing my arms. "Aren't you paying?"

"Yes, I know." Ellie's eyes shot daggers at me while she counts bills and hands them to the waiter. We stared at each other for a while. Then we burst into laughter. We went home after that.

« 14 »

[image]

"I'm bored!!" I complained to my roommate. Ellie turned to me and frowned.

"You're always bored," she said. I glared at her.

"Of course I am. You're a boring person."

"Hey!"

A chuckle slipped away from my lips as I typed on my laptop. Unfortunately, I'm trying to finish my new book. Well, the 5th (I think it's 5th, correct me if not) book in my novel series. Ellie's been pestering me every now and then because she's too impatient and can't wait.

I sighed as I stood up. I grabbed my jacket and huffed, "I'm going out."

"Where are ya going?" Ellie asked.

"Somewhere."

"Nowhere."

"Hey!"

~~~

I galloped my way to the forest. Yes, I'm gonna fly a bit. After this, I might as well go to the grocery store. Or maybe just to Walmart to buy some Ferrero Rochers and Hershey's Kisses. Don't judge me, I'm a chocolate addict.

Anyway, an hour passed and I'm riding a bus. I stopped at Walmart and bought some stuff when I remembered about the book I found in the old mansion. I'm still wondering...
~~~

I hurried back home and burst open the door. Ellie fell out of the couch and then glowered at me. I went straight to the kitchen and dumped the chocolate, chips, bread and chocolate milks I bought from Walmart. Then I rushed to my room.

I locked the door and rummaged through my desk drawer. I pulled the leather-covered book and slowly opened it.

Day 1

I'm not exactly sure how I got here. A portal sucked me in and I fell in a river. I walked for a while and noticed a figure. He had a beret and his face... His face had a flag on it. The flag of France. Weird, but ok?

He took me to a house and a British man who also had a flag on his face welcomed me in. And it was UK. I stayed with him for a week. He was really nice and polite. Of course, he likes tea. I especially enjoy the biscuits.

End of journal entry

That's interesting? So she also got sucked up by a portal. I wonder how she managed through. I was about to flip to the next page when Ellie bust down my door, causing me to jump.

"Oy!" she shouted.

"You don't need to shout!!" I screamed back. I got up and turned to her.

"What?"

"Can you cook something? I'm hungry!!"

"Bitch wtf? I literally brought back chocolate, chips, packed muffins and you're asking me to cook?!"

"Oh, that's what's in the bag? Sorry"

I watched as she dashed back downstairs. Man, she could be a pain in the neck sometimes. But I can be a pain in the neck to so... Yeah

I know you get it. I decided, why not go back to the forest? And I did.

I reached the woods and sat down near a lake. I looked at my reflection and noticed an individual behind me. I turned around and they hit me hard with a rock. I fell in the lake and I struggled to swim upwards while feeling pain.

I reached land and they hit me with a knife. They stabbed the blade on my right shoulder and I cried from pain. Crimson blood dripped from my upper joint and I whipped it out. It bled even more. The pain was blinding, but I had to fight back.

Unfortunately, they threw stinging alcohol over my shoulder. I screamed and knelt in agony. I struggled to get up and ran as fast as I could. But I wasn't fast enough.

The thing's hand grabbed my neck and lifted me. Then they threw me on the rocks. The rough surface collided with my skull and a crack can be heard from the bone.

Great, my head is bleeding even more. They punched my stomach and I vomited blood. It was enough to completely stain the lake where I was at. In other words, it was a lot.

They got ready to hit me again when I snapped. I grabbed their fist and kicked their stomach. They threw up blood, like me. I threw a large stone on top of their left leg and an ear-splitting cry was released. I smiled at that sight, but I wasn't looking for that. At least for now. I teleported back at my room and collapsed on my white sheets.

But then I felt something sucking me in.

~~~

I woke up covered in snow. I noticed a house in the distance. I forced my bloody body to walk there. I peeped in an open window. But one of the least people I wanted to see after 5 years was standing there.

Russia...
~~~

I hesitated, but I needed help. I knocked on the wooden door and a surprised Russian stood. His jaw opened wide as he stared at me.

"W-Wait, is t-that really y-you?!" he stuttered. He immediately carried me inside and tended to my wounds. He offered me a mug of hot chocolate afterwards. Then he hugged me.

"Oh my God..." I heard him whisper into my ear. "I can't believe it."

"Long time no see, huh?" I said. He pulled away from the hug. He looked stern at first, but he smiled.

"Y-Yeah..." He looked outside the window. "What happened?"

"Hmm?"

"What happened? Why are you... Injured like that?"

"This? It's nothing, don't worry."

"I'm sorry, but I feel like I should."

"Don't worry, I ain't no masochist or something."

"Ok?"

"But I am sadistic and when I find that person, I'll rip their head apart. Slowly and painfully," I whispered.

"What?" Russia asked me. I looked back up.

"Nothing, nothing," I shook my head. "Nothing serious..."

"Well, I better tell them about your presence."

"Excuse me, who?"

"The other countries, you forgot about them?"

"Ah, right..." I looked outside. Tomorrow's gonna be long, I can tell. Not only am I back, I showed up injured. Now, what's more suspicious than that?

I sighed and got up. Once again, I heard Russ talking in the phone and... You guessed it, I eavesdropped. I really need to stop that.

"Hello? UN?"

"..."

"Yes, it's Russia."

"..."

"Look, you might not believe me, but *she* showed up."

"..."

"Yes!! Her! She showed up on my doorstep a while ago."

"..."

"Yes I know! And..."

"...?"

"S-She w-was in-injured..."

"...?!"

"Y-Yes I know it's serious-" Russia looked at his phone. "He hung up."

I swooped to the bathroom as soon as he said that. I needed to see what the hell was going on. I looked at myself in the mirror and stared into my eyes. I clutched my fist, feeling my nails digging on the skin.

'I won't let my guard down again. That's the last of it. If anyone attacks me... I'll kill them painfully... Even the countries... Wait, but... Even the countries?"

I threw water on my face and washed it with soap. I'll make sure I won't let that happen again... Even if I need to abort my supposed, good and 'angelic' side...

« 15 »

[image]

Tomorrow's gonna be a disaster, I can tell. Why? Because I'm back at the Countryhumans world and I showed up injured to a certain Russian's house. Covered in snow and blood. Even worse, UN and the other countries are planning to have a meeting and I pretty sure they're gonna ask heck loads of questions.

"What's going on here?" A voice echoed softly.

"What do you mean Dahlia?" I replied.

I smiled without looking up. I looked at Dahlia. She looked concerned and glanced at the window. She sighed. I mean, she probably blacked out again.

"Why are you back here?" She asked.

I shrugged. "I don't know."

"What do you mean?"

"You know very well what I mean."

"No, I don't!"

"Yes, you do."

Dahlia sighed, "Look, I blacked out like... You know, what happened when you first got here."

"Makes sense. I just got sucked by the portal again. Unfortunately."

"Pitiful. Glad you're you, not me."

"I'm you and you are me, idiot."

"No, I mean, you yourself gotta deal with these stuff. I'm like, just

watching at the sideline."

"You're right, and it's annoying and frustrating."

"You're just calling yourself annoying and frustrating."

"That's cause I am."

"Touché."

We chuckled as I continued writing in a notebook. Then I heard footsteps. Dahlia immediately disappeared. I wish I can just disappear into oblivion. I'm just kidding. A knock interrupted my thoughts. The wooden door opened and Russia was standing there.

"Привет Россия (hello Russia)!" I greeted. "Do you need anything?"

"Not really," he said. "Um... Do you wanna hang out and do something?"

"Sure! Come here." I signaled him to come over.

He walked towards me and sat down. I rummaged through my bag and took out a pack of UNO cards. That one game that ruins relationships. At least from my experience. I still remember that one time I crushed Amanda (a friend of mine) in the game and she threw a tantrum. Those were fun times.

We played for a few minutes. It was fun. We did about 4 rounds and this is the 5th one. I was down with 3 cards and Russia was on 2. I dropped a +2 card dramatically and watched in amusement as Russia irritably picked the two cards.

Next, Russ dropped a +4 card and he chuckled as I glared at him for making me lose my chance. Then I dropped a red card. I rechecked my cards as Russia dropped a yellow 5 card. A minutes passed and we were down to 2 cards.

I pulled out a +2 card and yelled UNO. After that, I won. Since we made an agreement that whoever loses has to do whatever the winner says, Russia is shaking to his knees right now. But I had *something* else in my mind...

Now I know what you perverts are thinking, NO. I'm just gonna tell him to do something DEFINITELY NOT related to what your unsanitary minds are thinking right now. Anyway, I stared at Russia and he absolutely refused to make eye contact. I grinned at this behavior.

"Alright Ruski~" I cooed. He looked at me feeling nervous and annoyed at the same time.

"O-Ok, what d-do you want me to do?" he stuttered a bit. He's obviously trying to hide the fact that he's tense.

"Well," I smiled. "I thought maybe we can have... A DRINKING CONTEST!!!"

"Wait really-"

"YES, NOW SHUT YOUR MOUTH AND GO GET THE VODKA AND ALCOHOL!!!"

"All right, all right," Russia smirked. Then he slowly got up. "Let's see if you can keep up~"

"Oh you're on!!" I sneered. "You'll barf sooner than me. But I won't even barf at all."

"Oh we'll see about that~" He cooed. We darted downstairs and sat on the countertop. We chugged on a few and it went on for 30 minutes. I could see Russia's face flushed. He was starting to talk a bit slurry too. But I noticed I also started to slur.

"S-So, are you su-sure you can still keep up? Hic!" Russia stuttered.

"O-Of course!!" I responded. "M-Maybe *you* should l-lay back a little, hic!"

"Н-Нет," he hiccuped. "I can't let some doll w-win against me in a d-drinking contest."

"Bold of y-you to assume I-I'm pretty," I shot back.

"I mean," he said. "You are pretty."

I stopped chugging at that sentence. He thinks I'm pretty? I laughed at that statement. Surely I look like a woman who has 10 kids, gets 1 hour of sleep, has a messy hair that's basically a bird nest, dark circles around my eyes that make me look like a panda, and definitely DOES NOT take care of myself. Well, I meant by junk food, sleep, etcetera, not the self-harm thingies, no.

"Sorry comrade, but I'm far f-from being p-pretty," I chuckled. "Not even m-makeup and fix this mess that p-people call a face."

"Это не то, как я это вижу (that's not how I see it)," he chugged a couple more bottles. "Y-Your very pretty. You'll a-always be."

"N-Not always," I looked down. "Even b-beauty doesn't lasts. Everything w-will fade away at s-some point."

"Maybe, but..." He sighed. "Y-You'll still be beautiful to me."

"You do know what you're saying, right?" I managed to say without slurring. "You're drunk."

"Y-Yes, but I'm not that drunk," he sneered. "H-How about you? Do you kn-know what you're s-saying?"

"Of course. Hic!" I hiccuped and we both burst into laughter.

That's nice I guess. We drank the last bottle and collapsed on the countertop. Then we laughed once again. We were half drunk and tired (side effects of the damned and seriously awesome vodka! Yay, I guess). We both decided to call it a day (because we drank so much) and laid on the sofa. We ended up sleeping in the couch.

~~~

THUD!

"Ouch!" I yelped. I fell from the sofa and hit my head on the floor, yay. I stood up and Russia was sleeping soundly on the couch. He was hugging a pillow, and I seriously thought it was cute.

I marched to the kitchen and took out some biscuits. Then I heard someone's phone ring. I checked my phone, but that wasn't it. The
~~~

ringing was coming from the living room and as I expected, it was Russia's phone.

I snooped around like I always do and answered the call. But unfortunately, I made a terrible mistake. I didn't read who was calling.

"Hello?" I said in a slightly hoarse voice. Maybe because I drank too much last night or because of regular daily phlegm?

"Hello Russia!" A distinctly familiar voice echoed through my ear. I coughed a bit.

"Ah, UN!!" I answered. I know Russian, so I hope I at least make this seem as if I am Russia.

"I'm just reminding you about our meeting later at 8:30," UN cheered. He was so cheerful, at least his voice is. But I'm far from that.

"О да, спасибо, что напомнил мне (Oh yeah, thanks for reminding me)," I replied in Russian.

"Uh... R-Russia, you do know I can't speak Russian, right?" UN nervously informed. I slapped my face with my palm and dragged it downwards like gravity does to a ball in midair.

"Um... I said thanks for reminding me," I explained. UN chuckled and said goodbye before he hung up.

Great, now I gotta be prepared for questions. I need to freshen up my mind and fill it with possible alibis and excuses for those inquiries they're about to flood upon me. And I'm gonna have to risk drowning in shame.

I slowly crept up to Russia and shook him gently. He groaned and turned. I shook him again, but vigorously. He got up and stared at me.

"What is it?" he scratched his head.

"UN called," I explained. "It's about the meeting on 8:30."

"Oh right," Russia stood up and checked the time. "It's still 7:09."

"If that's so, why don't we eat something first?" I suggested. He seemed to like that idea. He chuckled and went to the kitchen. I followed him.

We ate some old fashion Blini and some Pirozhki. They were good and afterwards, we went on our way to the meeting place.

« 16 »

[image]

Don't forget to vote and comment!

Russia and I arrived at the meeting place. I entered the building first, feeling my knees shake at each step. I was dead nervous and I didn't know what to expect other than... Well, countries and organizations.

We both reached the meeting room and again, I saw loads of familiar faces. France saw me and gawked. He held his hand against his chest and started hyperventilating. He looked like he was about to faint. He darted towards me and hugged me so tight I could barely breathe.

"Oh my gosh, is it really you?! N-No...it can't be..." France exclaimed, still hugging me. I guess he missed me that much? Well, five years passed, so...eh, you know.

"Y-Yeah, it's me," I hugged him back. We parted and I offered to sit next to him. UN started the meeting with some mini speeches. Then they all turned to me when he mentioned my name.

"Hello. Good to see you again after five years," he cheered. The other countries smiled.

"Hello," I shuddered a bit.

"So, where have you been?" America asked with worry in his eyes.

"Um...well, the same portal that brought me here sent me back to my world. Then it brought me back here."

"Oh," UN said. "I didn't expect that."

"Of course you didn't."

~~~
~~~

Welp, I'm back at Russia's house. You know the routine, I stay and then shift and then you already know what's next. I just got back from a stroll and now I'm bored.

I stared at the window and watched the snowflakes fall from the sky. Russia was in the kitchen, eating some soup.

I wasn't sure on what's gonna happen today. I rummaged through my bag and found a piece of paper. There were sets of dots and lines in a specific order. It's morse code. Then I remembered that riddle I found out years ago. Remembering it gave me the chills.

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I know very well what it meant. It was the message an oddly creepy nurse gave me before. But I still don't know what it meant. Maybe I can look for it now. I deciphered the code and wrote the message in English.

"The forest is full of answers you want, but may never see. If you go and seek, you may never be seen again."

I grabbed a coat and ran off to the door. But before I could turn the knob, a red-colored hand grabbed my wrist in surprise. I glanced at Russia who looked absolutely confused.

"Where are you going?" He suspiciously questioned me. Sweat trickled down my head as excuses raced and paced in my mind. I gave up and said "nothing, don't worry" as a response. Russia didn't believe me.

"I swear! I'm just going out for a walk!" I shouted.

"You came back from a walk just six minutes ago and now you're leaving again?!"

I pushed him aside and he tried to catch up to me, but I ran. I ran as fast as I could. What I was doing was something I didn't want anyone to be involved in. As much as I wanted to ask for help on this, I had to do it alone. I might sound stubborn, but that's just the

best way to keep things friendly.

I scampered away from the house and into the unknown. Not really sure what to do, I opened my phone. I looked at the clock. It was 8:53 PM. It was late and the darkening skies matched the time. Though it was very late, I still went ahead.

'The Forest' that the nurse was talking about was Canada's forest. Mainly because loads of stuff happened there before I moved to France's house. I walked there for a while until I finally reached it. By the time I did, it was already midnight. The pitch black sky hovered above me with no light other than the stars.

I sat down under a tree. My feet were freezing like ice because I've been walking with no shoes. I groaned and closed my eyes. I kept thinking about the message. It was confusing and I didn't know how to decipher it.

I placed my hands on my legs and howled. I stared at the crescent moon above me. I sighed and closed my eyes again. I listened to the song of the crickets and the breeze of the wind.

That was until I heard leaves rustling near me. I turned to look to the left. I saw something. Or rather, somebody. A boy. He wore a greige sweater and black shorts. His sandy hair was messy and his legs were covered in scratches, bruises and not-so-deep cuts. He sat next to me. As soon as he did, I chuckled.

"Fancy seeing you here, Alpin," I said. He laughed in delight and turned to face me.

"And how on Earth did you get here, Parker?" he raised an eyebrow as he said my surname. I smiled.

"Well, how did *you* get here, Franklyn?" I smirked at his last name. It's not that it's funny, I think it's cool.

"Some sort of portal, unfortunately..." he frowned. "What about you?"

"Same way Alpin," I muttered. I tilted my head to the right a bit while staring at the view in front of me. The forest looks beautiful

from this cliff.

His eyes widened. "Really?"

"Yeah, it made me fall thousands or even millions of feet above the ground trice. More specifically, three times. I think."

"Damn, it keeps throwing into ponds, lakes, rivers, or anything that's water."

"At least you can swim," I sarcastically sniggered. He rolled his eyes and scrunched his nose in disgust.

"You know very well that I'm not good at it," he scowled. "Anyway, why are you here in the forest?"

"Why not?" I sniggered. "Is it illegal?"

"No, but I know there's a reason why," he crossed his arms.

"There isn't. Don't even think of trying to get it out of me," I leered. "You can't."

"Yes, there is. You're looking for something, I can sense it!" he smiled smugly. "I think it's an answer to a certain question."

I gasped. "Goodness gracious Alpin, your so-called *'five senses'* are getting too advanced!" I shouted in disbelief. He knew, but how? He knew I was looking for an answer to a riddle. Oh my scones, this man is getting too much experience from being a...a...a detective! Even though he's not!

"Of course ma'am," he snickered in mock politeness. "You are my client after all."

"No, I'm not," I hissed, "we've been through this."

"No."

"Wait no?" I muttered in a cloud of faux perplexity.

"No, we've never been through whatever you're talking about," he

sassed.

"Really?" I teasingly spat. "You're a horrible liar."

"At least I'm not a demon," he sneered. "They're *bad*, you know."

"At least I'm not a lycanthrope," I shot back, glaring at him playfully. "They're *bad*, you know."

« 17 »

Alpin scoffed and looked at the moon. The wind blew a gentle breeze to the North. The boughs swung left and right as the gust passed. Though the sky was dark and black, I could see straight through it. Alpin sighed and looked down at me.

"Let's be grateful that the moon is waning tonight," he grins. I nodded in agreement. I took a deep breath before standing up. Alpin stood up as well. He dusted his shorts and ran his fingers through his flaxen hair.

I started making my way back to the cottage. I bent and crawled under a large branch. I gritted my teeth as I slipped through some bushes because the tiny twigs scratched my knee. I heard leaves rustling behind me. I chortled while I jumped in a puddle.

"You're following me, Alpin?" I turned around to face him. He rolled his eyes while I simpered in amusement.

"What does it look like?" he ironically scowled.

I stopped walking and stared at him. "Why though?"

"Are you that stupid?" he snapped. "I can't possibly stay out here in the wild, can I?"

"Of course you can, you're a lycanthrope."

"Just because I'm a lycan doesn't mean I won't be in danger in the wild."

I giggled and we both reached the chalet. He scrunched his nose and started sniffing the air. I gawked as he snuffled. He smiled and sighed deeply. I wanted to ask what he was doing, but I didn't.

He gets to keep some of his werewolf abilities even as a human, I thought. *How could I forget?*

He licked his lower lip and signaled me to open the door. I titled my head and glared at him in bafflement. He got impatient and said "open it" in a quiet voice. I smiled nervously and turned the knob. But it was locked. I walked backward and peeped through the window. Russia was on the couch. I went back to the front door and stared at my companion.

"What's wrong?" Alpin asked.

"Oh nothing," I muttered. "I'll just knock on the door, don't mind me."

I took a deep breath and started pounding on the door. It opened in a flash and the slav smiled when he saw me. It faded away when he saw Alpin. The relief in his face was replaced with perplexity and confusion.

"Hello again," he beamed before glancing at the male behind me. "Um...who are you?"

"I'm Alpin Clyde Franklyn," Alpin said, sticking out his hand for a shake. Russia gladly took it. "I'm this idiot's friend."

I rolled my eyes at that nickname he gave me. "Yeah, this idiot is my friend alright."

Russia laughed and we smiled at his mirth. He told us to come in for dinner. We sat down at the spruce dining table and waited for Russia. He carried a plate of spare ribs and a bit of rice. He set it in front of us. I had to resist drooling while Alpin's mouth was already dangling open. We stared at it in admiration while Russia simply rolled his eyes.

"Well, what are you waiting for? Christmas?" Russia joked. He started putting a piece on our plates. We both took a bite before letting out a deep sigh.

"This is delicious!" Alpin and I shouted in unison.

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I averted my eyes to the bookshelf before standing up. Alpin was
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staying with us and it's both great and annoying at the same time. It's not that I don't like him, it's just that he can be really annoying sometimes.

The grandfather clock rang and I stood up and slowly dragged my legs to the kitchen. I opened a bag of chips and ate. I went back to the living room and Alpin wasn't there. I noticed the door was creaked open.

"He must've left," I muttered under my breath. Why would he need to leave though? Possibilities and theories filled my head. I stood there like a statue for about ten minutes until my thoughts were interrupted by a gruff voice.

"Are you ok?"

I snapped into reality and saw Russia. He looked concerned. I smiled and patted his head.

"Never been better!" I shouted with glee. He raised an eyebrow.

"Ok *weirdo*," he said in sarcasm.

"Thank you very much," I smiled. Russia giggled and rolled his eyes. He gently placed the vase he was carrying on a table and looked around. He made a baffled and twisted expression.

He rubbed his eyes. "Where's that friend of yours?"

"Oh, you mean Alpin?"

"That's his name? If so, then yeah."

I gazed at the footprints on the mud. "I'm not sure."

I grabbed a hat and sprinted into the woods. After a few minutes, I reached the heart of the forest. The wind blew into my face as I looked for Alpin. Finally, I saw him sitting near the cliff. I silently approached him. Just as I was about to tap his shoulder, he chuckled.

He turned around with a wide grin. "When are you ever gonna stop

sneaking up on people?"

"Never," I replied. I sat next to him. We observed the view. Tall pine trees stood proudly as the sunlight touched the green needles. Mountains faded into a light of gray from a far. The fluffy clouds fluttered atop us calmly while the sweet, cool breeze brushed against our skins.

Alpin coughed softly to break the silence surrounding us. I turned to face him. He gawked back at me.

"What?" he whispered, "is there something wrong?"

"No, it's nothing. I thought you like...er, got a lung problem or something," I said in a low tone. He furrowed his eyebrows and scratched his head with confusion.

"What on earth do you mean?" he exclaimed with a frown. I chuckled.

"It is nothing, do not worry," I murmured. Alpin shook his head and laughed.

"You're messed up," he chortled and punched my arm in a rather painful way. I yelped and rubbed where he hit me.

"I know," I admitted. "I'm messed up."

Hours passed and we've been staring at the trees and skies. Add talking and chatting then we'd be okay. I was kinda getting hungry, so I figured that we should go back to Russia's house. I turned my head to face the werewolf next to me, who was gazing at the clouds. I poked him a bit before he finally looked at me.

"What?"

"I think we should go back—"

"You go ahead, I'll come back too."

"But—"

"I'll come back too, now go. Run along and satisfy that growling stomach of yours!"

"I—"

"Go!"

I stood up and ran to Russia's house. I stared back at Alpin. He was still staring at the clouds. I'm kind of worried about what he might do. I mean, even though he is currently a human...he can be quite dangerous.

I'm just hoping he doesn't come back covered in blood.

———

I feel like rewriting this book :^ also, no pic sorry :

Update

[image]

Hi everyone, I hope y'all are having a nice day/night. I decided to rewrite this book because I just felt like changing it up a bit and hopefully improve it. The title of the book is Learning Control and I just published it.

https://www.wattpad.com/story/298211388-learning-control-chxreader

I won't really be writing much in this book anymore, but I won't take it down or anything, I want to read this too.

:)

Bonus Part 1: How I write in 10 easy steps

How I write in 10 easy steps:

Step 1: Randomly get an idea in the middle of the day while lying in bed with Clinophilia

Step 2: Daydream about the idea for ten minutes before actually writing

Step 3: Write three paragraphs before getting sidetracked and potenially getting a temporary writer's block

Step 4: Try to write some more then procrastinate till after three days or a week

Step 5: Read some other books to get some ideas on how to continue the story

Step 6: Rush to write something down then get distracted and scroll down Instagram

Step 7: Regains composure and writes again then get frustrated and dissatisfied

Step 8: Get sidetracked again and watch Markiplier or GrayStillPlays on YouTube

Step 9: Finally get inspo and motivation then continue writing an awesome chapter + reread and fix spelling or grammatical

Step 10: Publish it on a very random day that could possibly be the week after next week or next month already

Author: lol hi again. I'm gonna start posting some shit and random stories here bcuz y not?

[image]

Bonus Part 2: Genetically in a freak

[image]

Bonus stories for ya'll who loved this book

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The moment he opened his eyes, Ukraine immediately regretted living. A wise one once said that no one can fully understand a person other than themselves. But how on earth would that be the case when the goddamn government literally made you? With high-tech equipment and exceptionally skilled scientists, they are able to edit a person's DNA. Since then, many parents would give their child once they are twelve years old to edit their DNA and make them *"one of a kind"* and unique. Well, they are *"one of a kind"* alright. And this one of a kind thing meant something weird, something eccentric. The thought of messing with someone's genetics made Ukraine nauseous. *Just let them be!* Ukraine would've shouted if he could, but he can't. Not when he's stuck in this glass trap that's hindering him from getting out. If he was ever out, he's shout really loud.

That won't ever happen, sadly. No matter how much he'd struggle, Ukraine would always be stuck in that bizarre laboratory. Until he's finally eighteen, when the experiment was complete and he was "okay" now. All of the DNA editing with the other children with him went fine, but when Ukraine was out, it was a disaster.

As he stepped out of the chamber, his parents gasped. The scientists gaped in horror while the guards looked sick. Ukraine looked at the mirror on the table. His eye was black and his iris was red. His hands were equipped with claws that were as sharp as a knife. His thighs were covered in scars and black vein marks traced around his arms. Ukraine froze in dismay. He turned to the crowd and let out

an outrage. The guards held Ukraine back, but thick vines sprouted from the ground and grabbed their legs. This forced them to let go of the Ukrainian before he advanced to his parents and the scientists. Blood dripped from his fingers as he walked out of the room filled with the slaughtered. For years, he hid in the large forest.

Ukraine just wanted to be normal, is that too much to ask?

Photo above belongs to @taminton on Instagram.

Bonus Part 3: You care?

[image]

Before you guys say why Russia and Ukraine seem in good terms in this story, I wrote this before the war

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Russia giggled as he stepped on the pavement. Where were you? he would say. That's what he'd always say. Whenever he came back, he would stand behind the oak door and glare at him. Russia couldn't help it. All he could do was think about his roommate's weird behavior. Since childhood, they've never been on good terms. Unfortunately, the others forced them to live with each other. They managed to live fine, ignoring each other's presence as always. But since January, he's been asking Russia questions and concerns whenever he comes back. It confused him.

Why did Ukraine care so much?

It's nearly a drabble, but with 101 words.